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FORTY TRUTHS AND OTHERTRUTHS....

BY ANDREW J. HASLAM.

AN INTERESTING PUBLICATION ON THE LIFE OF A SOLDIER IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS. ALSO
TOUCHING ON THE LIFE AND
HABITS OF THE
TAGALOS.

TWENTY ILLUSTRATIONS.

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PREFACE



THE author offers no apologies nor accepts any excuses for the publication of this volume, because he has neither wit, humor nor education, and in these days of unsurpassed literature the production of a non-intellectual cranium, such as mine, must be phenomenal.

Nevertheless, all will find it interesting and instructive as touching the life of a soldier both at home and abroad. Furthermore, it gives more comprehensive account of the lives, habits and character of the Tagalo people than any periodical heretofore published. It also treats on the present

conflict which has aroused and is astonishing the world beyond all expectation, because of the Tagalo's foolhardiness in prolonging his ascent into a new field of culture and prosperity, which he knows America is offering him. This is thoroughly explained in the sumarization of this state of civilization.

In conclusion I would state that in facing my comrades in this expedition, and the public in general, I am not silent on a single question of any importance.

Yours truly,

Andrew J. Haslam,



WHAT SOLDIERS ENDURE

HERE, there, or anywhere, is your future destination when once enlisted in the army of the United States or any other country. Let be in time of peace or of war, you are launched to rough it, and rough it you will, regardless of the care which Uncle Sam takes of his children. His chief aim is to see that the men employed as his soldiers are well provided with food, clothing and medical attendance, although it frequently happens during time of war that the most important part of the contract is violated in consequence of the rations being out of the range of your stomach. Even good water is not always to be had. Of course, water can be had, though only one half might be strained through an ordinary colander. It will, however, pass down the esophagus, which is

more expansive than the meshes of a sieve or strainer, but a soldier does not relish this, only at a time when extreme thirst has caused him to be in a semi-conscious condition. Under such circumstances man or beast will drink water without a certificate of microscop-

copy. Under no conditions are soldiers disgruntled. In fact, when he has to endure great hardships either on the march or firing line, such a life pleases him. It may be that some men are better prepared to endure the hardships of partaking from a scanty bill of fare, so scant in its make-up that the only delicacy written on it is "The ration may be here to morrow." Quite encouraging, is it not, especially when you have been down to your last piece of hardtack.

It would seem, after reading an accurate account of all a soldier must undergo, that he is, undoubtedly, made of iron instead of mere osseus, which is not the weakest part of the constitution, but so delicate that if fully realized, a man would be almost too timid to move, eat or sleep, much less face an enemy with his defenses. Man is left ignorant of his delicately, but purposely predistined weaknesses. He is created to fulfil duties which tend to make the human being superior to all animals in endurance. Such can be said of the American soldier without exaggeration. This truth manifested itself when a Company of the Fourteenth Infantry was called from the snowbound region of Alaska to this flowery land of the tropics. Such an undertaking is not unlike taking a man from an ice water bath and putting him into a tub of almost boiling water. The

soldier was and is equal to any climatic conditions or circumstances. There is no other race of men or beasts who could survive such a sudden change of climate. A horse would die, as would any other animal, with the possible exception, perhaps, of that good, faithful and distinguished beast the mule, who approaches the nearest to our race in his ability to endure, though it is an unsettled question which would be the more equal to the occasion, both being subjected to a curtailment of provender.

It is generally known that a man's temper is easily provoked when he is hungry, yet when nature makes repeated calls for more food and there is none to be had, with uncertain prospects (at least for the near future) it is a trying circumstance and a dangerous thing for an enemy so unlucky as to come within range of his krag, or stand before his charge, for this is the time that animal instincts are aroused and the soldier possesses an undaunted spirit for the destruction of those who have been the cause of his present condition.

Everyone is aware that an animal after a gluttonous meal is lazy, friendly and good natured generally. The same may be said of man. It may be that this is one of the causes which all governments consider in planning to win victories during wars. Therefore, it seems to be rather more of an object than mere circumstances that often leaves troops without sufficient and adequate food previous or during engagements, although at the same time, it will generally cause the men to reflect on the unfortunate predicament in which they find

themselves. It is not to be wondered at when uncomplimentary and vulgar language is indulged in under such trying circumstances, moreover, it is understood from a soldier's awkward actions, he is not supposed to be of a religious disposition. However, assuming this to be the case, the most righteous people would forget themselves, likewise their actions under less trying circumstances than the soldier, when he gives vent to his feelings by cursing, which thanks be to Providence are never fulfilled, for if they were, mankind would be destroyed by some unforeseen cause and burnt to a crisp. This, however, does not destroy all the assertions and rumours that a soldier is indifferent to religion and morals. He is just the same as anybody else in the great outside world. To him, all else except the soldier, is called the outside world, especially when he is in a foreign country, far away from home and loved ones, and cut away from the social influences and restraints, with innumerable diseases and temptations confronting him. All this he faithfully and courageously undergoes, without the least thought of any sad and deplorable consequences which are likely to befall him.

He faces these dangers because he is a brave man, faithful to his country's bugle sounding the assembly and calling to men to prepare the defenses, to take up their rifles and participate in the approaching clash of arms. When our loved country is in eminent national danger, that call will be answered by men, and men if need be, until there are few left to answer "Here" when the roll is called. What a great test for one's

honor for his country, and how great his love for the flag for which he endangers his life, that it might survive him unstained even though at the unredeemable price of his heart's blood.

However, such a great national sacrifice was not made during the late war, which our country thought best to wage without previous preparation. Our small standing army, not forgetting the citizen soldiery was only a shadow compared with those maintained by countries ruled by a monarch, but notwithstanding the dissimilarity in numbers, our forces accomplished magnificent results, unprecedented in the annals of warfare.

There are sad and deplorable events to be recorded in the history of the Spanish American war and the subsequent uprising in the Philippine Islands. The Regulars returning from Cuba had barely time for Parade Rest, when they had to prepare for another campaign in a far more distant land endurances which the faithful and brave only were equal to, and an undertaking which will always be remembered with sadness by the soldiers' friends.

It frequently happens that the most valuable man is killed or wounded in battle. This is not the result of the superiority of any particular rifleman; it is only an ordinary shot, yet its destruction is great when it lays low the man whose services at the moment are almost indispensable. All these horrors of war are known to all, yet it does not deter them from replenishing the vacant ranks caused by death and sickness. Numbers, even multitudes of men rush to the front to face the unknown enemy in his strength and defense

without stopping to think, for, if the men in this world should stop to think no one would hear the report of the canon or the discharge of a simple, though not harmless, six-shooter.

Man is like the other animals, if a few make a dash the rest will follow, and if the spirit is determined to resist, all effort to stop will fail. When our country called for men to take up arms, people went frantic with excitement; organizations were assembled and the members fought for petty and high offices. When some fine regiments more fortunate than others, were left at home in reserve, or with hopes that their turn to go might come next, they busied themselves with continually complaining to their State Governor or the President, claiming that political preferment was the cause. This was according to their own estimation. War is not common and one cannot learn to be practical in the business all in one day.

Those who were sent to the front rejoiced at the prospects of a chance to show their superior sterling qualities as fighters through some act of gallantry on the battle-field. Where some men's names become distinguished, oftentimes there are others more deserving, who are never known to history, the result of unguided public opinion, which has powerful sway, although often void of sane judgment.

No matter what their views have been upon questions of national importance, it is the duty of the people to remember the men who have elevated our nation during the last war, to the first rank amongst the nations of the world. Too much honor cannot be

bestowed upon these men and their organizations for the impression that has been left on the minds of the people of other countries, as to the fighting qualities of the American. Sometimes a man is honored above his comrades. This is a practice that should not be indulged in, even though opportunities occur where men can distinguish themselves. Every man is a hero who does his duty, bravely facing the cannon with its monstrous projectiles, the very sound of which strikes terror to a dumb beast. It is hoped that people will not forget this when they are bestowing favors upon men for deeds that almost any soldier would have done under the same circumstances.

**Brave deeds of the humble are buried
with them.**

After a war is over people think there were only a few who distinguished themselves. This is a grave mistake, for there is many an enlisted man in the army to-day who has performed deeds of merit, and which are only known to a few comrades, but like many other things, no particular interest is taken in the case and people soon forget the courage displayed by the individual enlisted man.

The same may be said of the press, which moulds public opinion and brings the names of men into renown. It rarely takes any interest in the enlisted man, no matter how brave his act or valuable his service, and deeds that he performed would bring a man of rank, promotion and fame.

No matter what the soldier's previous occupation,

whether in the office, factory, or at the plough, he fills his noble position in the army in a creditable manner. Note the dexterity with which he handles his rifle without the experience of years of instruction. This shows well, the intelligence of the men who compose America's army, many of whom sacrificed good positions and the comforts of home to share in the hardships and adventures of the soldier's life. It should encourage the Government to know that intelligent men are to be had to fight battles without having first seen years of service. From nearly every town and village in the United States, some left to join the army during the late war. Upon their return how glad were the hearts of their friends, many of whom were happily surprised to once more greet the smiling faces of the men who so recently braved the dangers of war and taking up the duties of comradeship, which only the honest man is capable of doing, and too, how happy was the soldier to receive this hospitality and welcome from his friends, knowing he had not been forgotten during his absence.

An Abject Attack.

The duty of a soldier requires him to be honest and faithful, and not otherwise, as some people attempt to portray him, and even go so far as to obtain the aid of newspapers with which to circulate these mistaken impressions, as to the character of the majority of the enlisted men who compose our army. It is not necessary to dwell at any length on these abject attacks and only a few will be touched upon.

One is, that of a preacher who came to Manila, but did not seem to know what his object was in coming. This self-posing gentleman was disgusted with everything about the town, just the same as all fickle-minded people sometimes do, and the result was he returned to America, not as a minister, but as a scandalmonger. In this, he also failed, for scandalizing, to be effective must have some foundation. It is unnecessary to further question the cause of his attacks on the army, which were without foundation, for the people know that their brothers, sons or sweethearts composing the army are no "forty-five thousand drunkards, thieves murderers and highway robbers" as this man would have had them believe.

It must be borne in mind that some newspapers were aiders and abettors in these attempts at calumny, the purpose of which can be seen to be neither political nor religious. When the minority of the press published these statements, they were not ignorant of these falsehoods. In our army there are some of the best men of the nation, and who after reading these things compared them to a little dog, who barked at the rising moon; the dog kept on until exhausted, but the moon continued to rise.

And again, neither, did Mr. Davis, the famous war correspondent do justice to the army in his writings concerning the waiting army at Tampa, Florida. In fact, he proved himself to be misinformed when he wrote that the regular soldier made a business of soldiering to such an extent that when it came to fighting, many of them whose enlistment had about expired,

did not enlist for actual war. He did not seem to know that there are men who serve one enlistment and then bid farewell to the army, but that there were others who serve many enlistments, no inducement being able to hold them back for a day longer than necessary. Furthermore when the war was over, nearly all the deserters who left the service years before the Spanish war were discovered right in line at the time their services were needed the most; and not only deserters, but men who had been dishonorably discharged, but who returned and augmented the regular forces; (possibly under the penalty of fraudulent enlistment). Mr. Davis did not say how many men who control the power to set the ball arolling were found stationed at their guns when duty called them.





FORT LEAVENWORTH

FORT Leavenworth, Kans. is well known through all branches of the army, on account of being a fine military post and of the fine military school there. It also has a place in the minds of the public through the confinement of many notorious criminals in the United States Federal Prison, which is on the same reservation, about two miles northeast of the city of Leavenworth, to which it is connected by an electric car-track.

The buildings are situated on the most suitable location; the ground being selected for the maneuvres of troops. They are constructed for the accommodation of infantry or cavalry, having large stables, also a fine riding school building, where the recruits have to learn to ride very quickly or accept the alternative of being

ridden over. Picture a sailor with no experience about a horse (excepting salt horse) taking a tumble, his last effort is to grab the mane but to his sad dismay he finds it cut away and his head is sore, also his heart for not having cast his sail with the "dough boys."

Army life in time of peace is pleasant, comfortable and healthy; but to enjoy these benefits much depends on the man's own character, energy and ambition: and his ability to take everything as it comes and not as he likes, remembering that his transformation from civil life removes him from his accustomed preferences of "I like this" or "I like that." The sooner he dispenses with his old desires, the sooner he can adopt himself to his new position.

Some men feel so much at home when they join the army that they make it the business of their life, in which they are happy and jovial. While others enjoy the benefits of the service to such an extent that they bid "good-bye" to all worldly cares; and the only fault they have to find is, when the paymaster arrives a day later than expected.

We must confess that there are a few men out of place in the army. For three years they live in discontentment which entails more hardships on them than twenty years of service performed with a free will. In forming a general estimate of the men in the army, it rather surprises us to learn that there is very little of the fellowship existing, that ought to exist among the men. Every man is for himself. What are his difficulties are his alone, to tide over as best he can. The strictness of military life has more to do with

inducing changes in men's manners than their inclinations have.

When a man undeservingly gets a rebuke his thoughts will constantly hover over the injustice. It often happens that a soldier is reprimanded for a very trivial mistake. He has no appeal but to abide by the old saying of "say nothing and saw wood." When he does otherwise it only adds fuel to an already too hot a fire. To talk back to a superior officer whether right or wrong, is a serious offense from a military point of view. No mistakes should be made in the army. A soldier is supposed to be perfect and conform to the blue book, which is the army Bible from which all soldiers take lessons. Though there are a class of men who could not be brought to live up to it, nor to whom the prison cell has any dangers and will not make any improvement in their habits. The number of the last named men form a very small percentage of the army. They can well be called undesirable citizens, these men run the length of their rope and it is not a short one. They are then dishonorably discharged for not likely to become an efficient soldier, because of having acquired too strong a desire for liquors. The usual sentence in cases like these are a term of imprisonment and discharge without pay or honor.

Good character is in demand in the army as well as in the world. Truth, honesty and faithful to duty, will gain a man many favors. If through some mishap he is involved in some slight offense he will get out of it very lightly or with only a reprimand.

But if there were ten times as many good results to be obtained by having a good record, it would not influence some men to follow such a path. There are always logs which break away from the raft and take a course in which they are lost.

From the time of enlistment to the time of discharge a man's life has a resemblance to his boyhood days on account of the restrictions under which he is placed. To leave the quarters without a pass is strictly prohibited. If an officer sees a soldier on the street he can, if he chooses, send him to the quarters the same as his parents at one time did. Contrast these restrictions with the freedom which all citizens of America are supposed to have both by birth and adoption. If he does, it will recall his school boy days. The trumpet replaces the bell; to-morrow it will be his turn to get a pass: before he speaks to an officer he has to raise his hand in salute in much the same manner as he did when he required permission from the teacher during session to leave the school room.

There is no recess for the soldier, he is supposed to be in readiness at all times for any duty. His duties cause a constant strain on the nervous system. A person unacquainted with army life, visiting a post where troops are at drill, will arrive at a mistaken conclusion, which he shows by remarking to his friend that the drill is a good exercise and must be refreshing as well as developing for the men so engaged. It might look that way from observation when the mental strain, that the men are undergoing, is not taken into consideration.

At brigade, battalion and regimental inspections the

slightest speck or spot of grease on the uniform will cause a man to be the recipient of a rebuke or a court-martial, and if a man be so unfortunate as to have a speck of rust on his rifle or other equipments, he is likely to be minus part of his pay. This might not be so for the first offense, but, if repeated it is the little spark which often causes a conflagration, so that when a soldier is fined a month's pay it is very unjust in his estimation. Many such incidents took place before the late war, but since then, these misdemeanors are slightly overlooked on account of the great number of recruits.

Drilling Recruits.

The Spanish-American war having depleted the regiments, to less than one-third of their full strength, it was necessary to fill them up again; which was easily done, as the volunteers were being mustered out and many of them, not content with the meager experience they had of soldiering, grasped the chance to join the standing army and serve their country in her new possessions. Every day brought recruits from all parts of the United States until about Christmas, when there were more recruits than was required to fill the regiment to its full quota, so they were sent to Jefferson barracks.

Officers were returning to their companies and the regiment was making preparations to be in readiness. The most difficult of preparations was to make an old soldier out of a raw recruit; to do this only one method was used and that was to drill him until he thought there was nothing in the world except parading, mar-

ching in sets of fours, in squads like geese, running like deer and walking in Indian file: performances which to him seem nonsensical and of no benefit. This is an error of his as everybody knows who has any military training. Each movement of drill trains a soldier so as to execute a command by force of habit, and lessens the danger of confusion during battle.

The drill taught upon the parade ground is used in battle and not only for show during peace. The skirmish drill is the victorious movement of the infantry at the present day. This drill we had as often as the winter weather permitted; when not manual of arms, blank cartridge firing, guard duty and shoveling snow whiled away the time.

Soldiers Quarters.

The quarters in which the men slept were built on the most modern plan, containing iron beds with soft mattresses which the men afterwards regretted at having been compelled to leave behind. The barrack rooms were well ventilated and were heated by steam, generated in a boiler house, which was located so as to supply all the buildings.

The mess-hall, which seated twelve or fourteen hundred men, was a fine sight to see on account of its neatness and suitability. The tables and floor, from much scrubbing, looked like marble. When one sees this place, he thinks of the neatness and cleanliness of the soldier. But at no time does it look so well as when a regiment of hale and hearty men are seated around the tables, filled with wholesome food. This

was to be found on Christmas day of 1898, when the men were partaking of their last meal, of the well known gobbler, that they would see in that mess-hall. They were enjoying it with true significance of the day, although many remarked that it is likely we will have to make our next Christmas dinner as welcome by remembering the last happy Christmas at the old fort.

The new year arrived without any definite news as to when the regiment would take its departure, as every member understood that we were going to the Philippine Islands. Rumors would set a date for departure, but, when that date arrived it was postponed to another date, which was accepted for the time being as a fact.

A soldier delights in moving; there is nothing that pleases him better than the thought of changing quarters. His inclination is to live in hopes.

There were a few men who disliked the prospect of a foreign voyage. The married men could not take their wives along and then there were a few conservative men who appreciated the comforts of soldiering in a post with a large town near-by; these were the level headed men. The rest of the men thought that they were losing the best part of their lives at having to remain a week or day longer in solid comfort compared to what they afterwards had to undergo.

Order to move.

This craving terminated when the official order came from Washington ordering the regiment to proceed to San Francisco by railroad. Which was twice within

a year that the Twentieth Infantry was ordered to foreign service on opposite sides of the globe.

The eagerly sought news was gladly received by the greatest portion of the men. Active preparations commenced, men wrote letters home to their friends conveying words of condolence and promising to write regularly, no matter under what circumstances, until their return with whatever honor gained by the insurrection. The several companies detailed men to pack up all the different property, comprising pickaxes, shovels, stretchers, cooking utensils, field desks and the thousand and one articles which pertain to the equipment of troops.

While this work was going on the remainder of the men were attending to their own accoutrements, polishing tincups, knives and forks, marking canteens and haversacks, a seeming light but difficult task, as they still had the rusty appearance of the Cuban campaign.

The long reckoned day came on the twenty-first of January. Soon after breakfast, assembly sounded, each man put on his blanket roll, grasped his faithful friend the Kraj rifle and turned out on the parade ground to answer roll call. Each man answered "here" to his name in an unconcerned manner, without any thought that it might be "here" for the last time on American soil. "Right forward, Fours right! March!" a movement which turned the men's backs on the quarters. The depot and adjoining grounds were crowded with friends and spectators all wishing the men a fond "good-bye" and success in their adventures. "All aboard" and a pull of the throttle caused the little white handkerchiefs, and those that waved them, to be lost in the distance.



THE TRIP TO MANILA

ACROSS THE CONTINENT

THE cars which we occupied were tourists; the orders as to how the men were to conduct themselves were of a nature which made us mindful of the fact that our first duty was to obey; and no one had reason to complain of us doing otherwise. The trip to Frisco was made as rapidly as circumstances permitted. The train was heavily laden, and together with a strong head wind that at times nearly approached a hurricane and which drifted the sand in all directions, and treated the men to the difference between home-life and travel; for some of us had never undertaken a long journey, even lacking the opportunity of crossing a ferry-while others thought themselves lucky to make occasional trips from a suburb town to a city. But to those who had traveled extensively the difficulties of a long journey were known.

During the first hour we were made acquainted with our traveling ration by the issuance of one day's ration. Then, was when the recruit realized the unequal proportion of one pound hard tack, three-quarters of a pound of canned beef, one-sixth of a pound of beans and a poor quality of coffee, to the unlimited supply of good bread, meat and coffee to be had in the old mess hall. The change was accepted with delight for the first day, but the men soon become tired of eating the same food, meal after meal. Not being familiar with the after effect of hard tack we consumed so much that it made us miserable, on account of its susceptibility to increase in size when it comes in contact with water or coffee.

People's Hospitality.

It would not be excusable for us to pass over the kindness and welcome which we received in towns of large size. Here we found people of different walks of life willing to speak to us and pass words of commendation on a regiment of Uncle Sam's boys in blue. Many of the people never had a chance to see any regulars, and especially a regiment just returned from the campaign in Cuba. Fancy the glee of a youthful soldier when he finds at the car window several girls all anxious to know about Cuba, another soldier who thinks that he is monopolizing the window and depriving him of the opportunity to make an acquaintance, forces him back, and a friendly quarrel ensues as to who has a right to the window, which was the only

means of conversing with anyone on the outside, as the men were forbidden to go out on the platform.

This rule was enforced by sentinels posted at the car doors. These men on duty, kept all rivals away by strictly enforcing their orders. They were the only men who were lords and masters of the situation.

They could talk to twenty girls if they wished to, and expound all the merits of the Kraj rifle and bayonet. It was the only kind of duty that had many aspirants, particularly in one car which was composed of the "just from home" element. One young man wore his side arms (belt and bayonet) during the entire trip. He delighted in the position; fancies of his own led him to believe that he was the only representative type of a soldier on the train. His comrades nicknamed him "Hugger," which very likely was an appropriate title.

While making this trip it would be hard to estimate the number of times that some men wrote their names: but only a few indulged in such pastimes. It must be mentioned, that two men were observed leaving their tincups with two of the fair sex; men who were out of the recruit stage and ought to have known better. When the supply of hat ornaments and buttons had been exhausted, blank shells, which had recently been used at preliminary practice, were given out; when these were all gone, and the demand still continued, as every one seemed to be a relic fiend, it seemed to bewilder some of the soldiers, for one was seen to hand through the window a can-opener just as the train started. His interest in the can-opener was only

one-tenth, as nine other men depended upon it at meal times. As a punishment for the offense, his comrades forced him to "hustle" another can-opener from some other car.

We passed through town after town, but none were looked forward to with as much expectation as Denver, all our minds were centered on that place and we wished we were there. There was something of a preadmonition about this wish, because when the section bearing the First Battalion arrived at the depot about 10:30 Sunday morning, the depot and platform were lined with people who were not there as curiosity seekers. No, they were there with looks of hospitality and true patriotism in their eyes, welcoming us as only such people can, with open hearts whose acts the soldier will never forget. This welcome for us, when passing through their city, was not prompted by our arrival; because previous preparations had carefully been made, consisting of cakes, pies, sandwiches and fruits, systematically arranged so that each company would share equally of these delicacies.

The people remained at the station keeping up a constant conversation with the men during the entire stop, many having relatives in the Colorado volunteers, to whom they wished to send some word of love and cheer, gave us missions which we never had an opportunity to perform. One case in particular deserves mentioning. A bright looking intelligent boy neatly dressed, walked up to a soldier and addressed him in a manly fashion as follows; "My father is in the company of the same letter as yours, though his

regiment is the Colorados. My mother and myself are very uneasy about him now as we have not heard from him for a long time, and then he was in the hospital." "Would you kindly" he said with tears in his eyes "make all possible efforts to see him and tell him that his son was talking to you and that he sent his love, and hopes that God will spare him for a safe return." His last words, spoken as the train was moving away, were "you cannot forget the regiment, and the company ought not to be forgotten, as it is of the same letter as your own." (The paper with the name of this boy's father was destroyed by rain in which the troops slept the night before the capture of Pasig City).

The soldiers left Denver with a good opinion of that city, and were delighted at having fared so well.

Recalling By-gone Days.

We all enjoyed the trip until we reached the rocky mountains, a barren country where men had endured untold hardships in the early sixties, while in the employ of the Pony Express Mail Co. It must have been a life of misery and hardship to ride through the snow, with hostile bands of man scalpers to contend with. The old soldiers recalled by-gone days when they galloped across these barren plains after Indians, fifteen and twenty years ago. Twenty or thirty miles through that desolate country will cause more weariness, than traveling one hundred miles through an inhabited and fertile country. The men seemed to drop all interest in the scenery and everything else except the Golden Gate."

In one car, the men held a long debate as to what direction we would be going after we had passed the 180th meridian. All the efforts of one of the men could not convince the other that by going west we could go to the east. As we neared California the atmosphere became more refreshing and the temperature milder, causing us to forget the frost, snow and blizzards of Kansas, also driving from our minds the vivid picture of the disagreeable weather we had coming across the continent. We soon arrived at Oakland where we waited to be ferried across to that great city the "Aldershot of America," the rendezvous of the United States troops.

On Board the Scandia at San Francisco.

The regiment marched direct from the depot to the pier to embark on the "Scandia" (now the "Warren") The several companies marched up the gang-plank to take the berths assigned to them. The date of sailing was a matter of much conjecture among the men. Some thought we would be permitted, later in the afternoon, to take in the sights of the city. But the officers commanding, prohibited enlisted men from going off the pier by placing guards at the entrances. Despite these precautions many soldiers from the command might have been seen up-town at a late hour in the night.

Many of the men took this chance to see the notorious San Francisco opium dens; and to witness, for themselves, the degradation to which some human beings have fallen. They watched the Chinamen roll and cook the little pill before inserting it into a huge pipe,

from which he puffs away his life, reason and vitality, here the soldier becomes disgusted at the filth and stench which surrounds these miserable beings and returns to the ship do tell his comrades that they are better off at not having witnessed such scenes, and that a city that has such a hell as Chinatown is not worth seeing.

His comrades wonder how he passed the sentinels without being stopped, but he soon satisfies them by telling that he had not approached near where the sentinels were posted, instead, he had climbed a twelve foot fence that separated this and the adjoining wharf.

The next morning we were all surprised when the paymaster payed us one month's wages, which we had not expected until the forepart of the next month. The men were almost in a panic at having so much money to spend and no opportunity to do so. The possession of money made them restless. They planned all kinds of schemes to get off the pier. It was nothing less than a gold fever, except in this case it was how to get rid of the gold.

About noon a few men climbed over the high board fence undetected, others tried to do the same but they attracted the attention of the major of the first battalion who halted them, two non-commissioned officers were among them. These petty officers were tried for the offense, and the seduction of privates, and were reduced to the grade of a privates, that was not all, the entire regiment was deprived the use of the dock on which they were leisurely exercising themselves after four day's confinement in the crowded railway

cars. All men were ordered aboard to suffer, because a few disobeyed orders. It was hopeless for us to try to go down the gang-plank. We had to content ourselves by looking at American soil without trespassing on it. The orders were more effectual than those which read, "Keep off the grass." We philosophically accepted the change by which we were imprisoned on the boat.

The excitement which usually attends the embarking of a large a number of passengers on board ship was here lacking, for every man seemed to know his place and what was expected of him probably more so than if he were in a splendidly furnished parlor, reclining on a patent rocker with no worldly cares except the uncertainty of the stock exchange.

Men by nature form companionship with one another and will form in such groups as are most desirable to them, from a social point of view. These little confidential parties formed on the deck, each having its own wise man, not as a prophet or leader in any respect but from his manner of speaking and his natural gift to impress illogical arguments on the minds of others. In one of these little groups the chief was expounding the merits of the ship also her inability to withstand a gale, expressing his opinion, that if she made a trip on the Atlantic her passengers would be taken ashore in tomato cans by reason of the pulverization process which would be going on between decks.

News reached the fruit venders that the men on board the "Scandia" had money to spend. So they

collected on the wharf and disposed of oranges, apples, lemons and other fruits in quantities from ten cents worth to a whole box. Here the sellers had a decided advantage over the buyers, it was not "how much for fifty cents," or "how many for a quarter," but the soldier wrapped the piece of coin in a paper and lowered or threw it to the vender, receiving in return a paper bag of whatever kind of fruit he wanted. It was a fishing business for the soldier and a thriving one for the peddlers.

The loading of food and other supplies were being rapidly completed. The sight of the amount of tobacco carried aboard would have had a paralyzing effect on a fanatic, who believes in the disastrous results which follow the use of this weed. He would think the army was going to be poisoned if he had seen the truck load after load which arrived on the wharf to be shipped to Manila for the army commissary stores.

There is another class of men who would have lost their power of speech, if they had seen the truck loads of gold handed aboard to help pay the expenses of the war in the Philippines. Evidently none of these people were present, there was no commotion on the pier, resulting from anyone being suddenly attacked with "Reflex Action Spasms."

On the Pacific.

Just at sunset, the powerful little tug-boats steamed near the stern of that staunch steamer, which lay in readiness to submit her majestic bow to the will of the little boats. The great howsers were drawn in and

slowly coiled on deck, and more slowly the ship moved from the dock and was drawn into the ocean where she headed her prow westward and steamed for the Philippines.

Other duties besides navigation required the attention of the men. Guard was the first duty for which men were detailed. Sentinels were posted at gangways, bulkheads, water faucets and all places where enlisted men were forbidden from congregating, so as not to interfere with the management of the ship.

Men were assigned to the kitchen to make themselves useful not in the culinary art nor as assistant "chef," but to fill the position of dish washer and all such minor details which are attached to a place where meals for fifteen hundred men are prepared.

After supper the men who were disengaged, assembled on the upper deck and told stories of experiences which happened while traveling on former occasions. Under no former conditions were the companies so closely associated as on the deck of the ship, here more acquaintances could be made in one day, than in a month elsewhere. Some good yarns were spun; everybody had the privilege to relate what he thought would be interesting to his listeners, which could always be found.

There was hardly a vacant space, much less benches to recline upon. A park policeman would have found himself out of employment at least so far as tapping the soles of feet was concerned.

Many humorous and adventurous stories were told which covered a wide field. Here were the farmer and

the drummers. The drummer tells a fish and the farmer takes the scales off it in a way that would mystify a person who believes the farmer ignorant. There are a few "Weary Willes" who have traveled from state to state and country to country. And then the cheap confidence man who had been accustomed to make a "big front," with ten cents in his pockets and wearing his brother's clothes on week days and his uncle's on Sunday.

After the hour of ten all unnecessary noise must cease, so most of us went below some to tumble, and others to climb into their bunks which were in tiers three high and placed in rows according to the amount of space allowed by the sloping of the ship's keel. After a man gets into one of these bunks, and especially the first night, he is rather restless. He hears the whirring of the dynamo, apparently at the head of the bunk. Then if sleeping near the stern, there is another disturbance, which now and then will awaken him and make him feel as though an accident has happened. He listens attentively and then thinks to himself, how foolish and nervous I am. It is only the steering apparatus which once in a while makes a slow, powerful and noisy move which later on becomes unnoticeable. If, while in a dream, he attempts to rise, he will not be able to do so for his head will strike the spring bottom of the bunk a foot above him, and which is occupied by another soldier; a row is prevented by the timely interference of another companion.

We did not enjoy ourselves during the first night and were glad when the bugle sounded in the early

morning. We must have been sorry looking spectacles, when we came on deck into the bright sunlight after sleeping in that dreary hold without beneficial or healthful result.

The vast continent of America was now out of sight. The great deep, over which we were now floating, absorbed our thoughts as to the usefulness and necessity of the large bodies of water, and as to man's ingenuity and enterprise to build monstrous palaces, to quickly carry the population of a little town with all their baggage and necessities, from one country to another. Some dwelled at length on the realization of facts, which at school were only theories. Everything is imagination until proven. What greater proof of the vast dimensions of the wonderful Pacific Ocean could be obtained, than a trip on its calm surface from San Francisco to the China Sea?

The indications of the compass and the latitude and longitude that we were in, where we would be tomorrow providing no accident happened. A number of men made up pools, the contributions being five cents for each guess. The man who guessed nearest to the distance traveled in twenty four hours won the pool, which some times amounted to five or six dollars.

On the second day out, the men who had partaken largely of the purchases at Frisco felt fruitful and made great efforts to reach the upper deck to let go the fermented juice in their gastronomical organs, without destroying the uniforms of the men in front of him who were also striving to crawl up the stairway. The

man who was lowest on the steps was sometimes unfortunate, as his clothes were likely to be besmeared. An accident which would be amusing until some other incident occurred.

The unexpected, frequently happens. We little dreamed of any unusual obstacles to a calm voyage until one morning at day-light, which was our chief signal to be up and about, some got out of their bunks, while others were willing to do so, failed through inability to balance themselves, fell back into their bunks and succumbed to the rollicks of the ship, brought on by the roughness of the swells. Many men now commenced to believe that we were not on the still waters of the Pacific. The change was so like the Atlantic, that it caused many men, who had previously been acquainted with geographical descriptions, to lose faith in what they once accepted as indisputable. Men remained in their berths unable to do otherwise. Some, who were more fortunate in not having fallen into the samemood, thwarted them by gestures and reflection. When one man said "Oh! I will die before landing" another man would say in a gruff voice "Ah! give us a rest. Why didn't you remain at home."

In one bunk there was a man apparently dead to all surroundings; he rolled to and fro with each pitch of the boat. Once in a while he would mutter. "how unlucky. I was to have enlisted." These expressions seemed so child-like for men to utter, that one man became so indignant that, with an outlandish yell, he forbade any more noise to be made except under the heavy penalty of feeling the force of his shoe which

he would throw, it being the only available missile, to squelch bewailings. Those who were able to, went upon deck leaving those that seemed buried alive, ample opportunity to vent their feelings as well as to recall their birth-day and see if it fell on the 13th of February at six minutes to seven.

The only one relief for the miserable dizziness, remained in, the power of locomotion on deck. Even when there we acted like a hog on ice.

At dinner-time when the men were in line receiving their dinner, which was served from dishpans placed on capstans, benches, etc, about one half of the men had received their dinner of beef stew in their mess plates, which are as shallow as a card receiver. All of a sudden, the starboard railing would almost skim the water, then the port rail and then; well the soldiers were like ten pins, all down piled here and there kicking now worse than ever, though we were rolling in "grub" for the first time during the voyage. Every morsel of food was tipped over except two buckets of soup that were saved by nature of a man's stature more than by any act of forethought. He was a little Irishman, so short that he could hardly wear rubber boots. During all the tumult he was not discommoded the least in carrying the buckets, which were full almost to the rim, from the kitchen. He fell! neither he or the bucket jarred by the fall, demonstrating the fact that there is a proper place for everybody.

One man remained in his bunk for three days. His companions tried to induce him to go on deck. They forced him on his feet. The vessel was rocking and it

was a side splitter to see him. No man under the influence of liquor ever made as many feeble attempts to stand alone. If he could have been brought on deck he would have been noisily applauded by those who could not help seeing him from his acrobatic propensities. Our acrobatic friend told us his feeling, by stating, in a determined manner, that if he would survive this journey no one could ever induce him to step a foot on a steamer again. He did not recover, until after he stepped on land. Then he was very communicative on the ups and downs of traveling by steamer.

After the men had recovered from seasickness, the commissary store was opened for two hours every day. In which time the needs of a regiment of 1200 men were to be supplied. It took men who had a taint of saintly patience to obtain anything, such was the rush of buyers. Men would be in line in the dark hold, where the items were sold, an hour before the time of opening. The temper of a man would be provoked, when after standing in line for about an hour, gradually getting closer to the counter, the announcement would be given out that it was closing time. If it were not for the kindness of friends he would have to suffer for want of tobacco, and trust to a more successful experience the next morning.

Gambling.

Money was circulating freely in every quarter of the boat. Gambling was strictly prohibited, but, it is just as difficult to down gambling in the army as it is to stop the illicit sale of liquors in the state of Massachusetts.

Civil law is a mock in the latter and military orders are a blank in the former.

There were stud, draw and all forms of poker, "chuck-luck," hard luck and bad luck, and in fact, any games that were played with cards or dice were run by the sporting element of the regiment. It was all only pastime, as men passed money with more pleasure than they did time.

The game that had more patrons than the others was "Craps". An interesting game to those who have their last dollar wagered on the result of one flop of the "bones", (dice). There are natural and scientific languages to this game. If a man throws a four the term used is, "Little Joe," and every time he rolls the dice he exclaims, "Come little Joe," at the same time he snaps his thumb and fore finger with all the earnestness and determination of a rooster which is parrying and sparring for wind. The position of his head and the attitude of his ears has a great resemblance to those of a fighting cock.

We had one fiend on board whose desire for this favorite game seemed to be uncontrollable, none of his friends could induce him to break this habit and stop losing his money, clothes and all else that he could wager. On one occasion when he had lost all, but his last ten cents, and was in danger of losing that, he said, "I will shoot a pair of socks! I will shoot a blouse! I will shoot a love letter! I will shoot a picture!" These articles were the last of his personal effects which he could think of wagering in the last stages of hard-luck which was now staring him in the face.

Honolulu.

The Hawaiian islands were sighted the seventh day from San Francisco. The thoughts of the men now centered on the chances of being allowed to go ashore. It was rumored among the men that the regiment would be landed in Honolulu for the purpose of a practice march. It was about 9 o'clock, in the morning when the ship was made fast. At this time as others, nearly everyone on board thought the deck hands as slow as snails. Even though these men perform their duties as swiftly as crack burglars.

Here the first glimpse of our new citizens caused us to view them with wonder, as swarms of urchins swam out alongside of the steamer while she was slowly making her dockings. They were all nude, their skin was of a chocolate hue and their ability to swim can hardly be outclassed by any amphibious animal, which they seem to be. The soldiers threw coins into the water, and the children would dive and scramble among themselves at the point which they thought the most profitable.

One of the men held up a half dollar so that they could see the size of the coin. This collected about ten or twelve of the largest boys, all waiting for it to strike the water. As soon as it did, they all disappeared. They were so long under water, that we began to think that they had formed a conspiracy and choked the boy who first obtained possession of the coin, and then had swam ashore under the ship's keel. But, like a flash, they all appeared on the surface

ready to repeat the same performance, for the amusement of anyone who would drop a nickel into the slot; as their only means of holding the coin was their mouth.

Though one boy seemed to conduct his business in a more systematic manner than the others, he had his little brother who was about six years old, floating around in a soap box which he steered and paddled with his hands; to him he trusted his gatherings. An American mother would have went frantic, if her child was riding the waves in a leaky soap box, which sometimes filled with water. His method of emptying the box was to get out, and with the aid of his brother, turn the box over, and then crawl back in. A feat which required more precision than a trip across a tight rope.

As the gangway was now in readiness, the companies were formed and the regiment lined up. The march commenced, which took in the principal streets and scenery of the city, returning to the ship about noon.

Passes of two hours were granted to twenty per cent. of the regiment at one time. The men who were allowed out on the first batch rushed up town with all the airs and humors of old "Jack Tars" as many of us considered ourselves after our brief voyage.

Here was an opportunity for a novelty which can only rarely happen. A number of men were seeking barber shops, with bristly beards which gave them a shabby appearance which a tailor made suit of blue could not counteract. Barber shops were numerous,

but those that had female knights of the razor received more than an equal share of these transient customers.

A Japanese woman is as swift with the pazor as she is juggling on the stage. The novelty of these barbers drew men into the shop from the oddity as well as the need.

With a sufficient supply of money soldiers will make a town or city lively. Restaurants and stores did a very profitable business, during our short visit.

During the two days we remained at Honolulu we had a chance to see many things of interest. We all went ashore to see this wonderful city of the Cannibal Islands. The first place of interest is the former Royal Palace, which is now an administration building, with but one change and that an importante one. For where royalty once reigned, with all its pomp and oppression, has been changed into a dispensary where justice is distributed, and where the emblem of liberty floats over the highest pinnacle of a cupola, where once the flag of monarchy terrorized its subjects into an enlightenment which demanded the dethronement of royalty with all its hideousness and treachery.

The court-yards of the palace are the envy of the western people. The flowers and bushes are in bloom in all seasons of the year; and many a soldier plucked one of them and sent it to his friends at home, mentioning that formerly natives would have been put to death for blowing their breath upon them. In the hall of the main entrance to the palace can be seen old paintings of defunct monarchs that once held powerful sway over these islands.

The time for our ship to depart was fast approaching. Everybody was delighted with the town, country and inhabitants who were friendly, despite their pride, which is unbounded. They will not engage in any business, neither will they ever be a wealthy accumulating people. Like many American cities, foreigners control the trade. The Japanese and Chinese control the principal part.

The men having, from their brief trip, an idea of what they would need, laid in stores of tobacco, soap shirts and nick-nacks which they would, need, and some they didn't need.

One member of the regiment who was riding a bicycle through the streets, was run into by a carriage and pierced to the heart by a sharp pointed shaft. It was said that he had just been to the post-office to send money to his mother who lived in Pennsylvania and who will receive a letter from him a month after she knows he is dead.

We left the dock minus a few happy-go-lucky fellows, who are always coming in a hurry, but are never on time. As we passed through the channel, moving slowly between the buoys, a large party of Americans were onboard a revenue-cutter. One of the ladies spoke through a megaphone. Despite the hollow bellying sound of the instrument every word uttered sounded clear and sweet, leaving the impression on our minds that their words of good luck and Good speed were spoken in earnest and not in an idle sense.

The afternoon was bright and the sky clear, giving us a splendid view of one of our men-of-war which lay out in deep water. We could see the sailors in

their white regalia viewing our ship as we were theirs.

It seems to be a natural instinct when putting out to sea for people to keep their eyes on the land which disappeared from sight as did, also old Sol. Many of the men were now absorbed in their own thoughts. Some felt rather gloomy at having left the last speck of land over which our flag floated while peace and harmony reigned beneath.

It was land hunger that lured the Asiatic hordes to over-run Europe. It was land hunger that caused the discovery of America and the consequent emigration. It is the same desire for conquest that is causing the Americans to push westward and set foot upon the Eastern Hemisphere. Evolution and climatic conditions have made these people far different from those who remained on the Asiatic continent.

It is self-evident that boys who are thrown on the world to seek their own livelihood will become brighter and more resourceful than their brothers who are provided for at home, and who do not have to scheme and plan to make a living. The latter will not become bright, for he has no need to be. While on the other hand the man who has to study, to keep apace, will hand down to his offspring for generations a hereditary ambition to learn, and to control his fellowmen.

The same may be said of nations. Those in tropical climates are not near so far advanced as those in the northern, because the people do not have to struggle so hard to keep from starving.

There is no more territory unoccupied by the human

race. We have drifted west-ward, traversed the globe and are now back in Asiatic waters, vaguely speaking, within a stones throw of the land from where we started ages ago. If the population was congested then it is trebly agumented now on our landing in the land of our first sires.

Entrance of Manila Bay.

○ We arrived safely into Chinese water. Our destination was Manila. About four o'clock one afternoon we saw what seemed to be a dark spot on the sky in a south-western direction, which appeared larger as we drew nearer. It proved to be one of those mountains which look so beautiful in the northern part of the island. Morning came, we were still plowing away in rougher waves and swells, with a visible change of direction in our course; for the sun did not now rise over the stern of the boat, for we were going south on the west side of the island.

○ All day the men were engaged in making up their blanket rolls, searching for missing clothes, and exchanging white pants with each other. All eager to get as neat a fit as possible. The white pants with the blue shirt was to be our uniform. Some of the men welcomed the change from heavy blue clothing.

About eight o'clock in the evening we saw the light on Corregidor Island, that guided commercial mariners into the harbor of the greatest and least known city of the far East.

Its still water and broad dimensions leave it the envy of all nations of the world—especially those that

covet their neighbours goods. We had hardly entered the bay when one of our gunboats, which was lying in wait for unwelcome visitors, startled us by suddenly flashing her dazzling search-light upon our ship in order to find her name and business. It made the deck of the ship as light as day. The light was so powerful that we could not see anything on the side from which it came.

We proceeded farther into the harbor to where many foreign cruisers lay at anchor; from near this group the "Olympia" flashed forth her search-light, which informed those on board as to our identity. We passed her destructive guns without either sound or challenge, even though it was into the late evening. The man at the helm was piloting us along with the usual caution, necessary in such a position. Moreover, men, rifles and gold were freightage which required critical care, because the services of the men were more of a necessity now than ever before.

The transport was now letting go her anchor, the night was dark and hot, and the breeze totally vanished when the ship stopped. The men who were down in their berths awoke and came on deck, which now commanded a good view of the city. The rows of electric lights on the Luneta impressed us with the idea, that Manila was a long distance from the United States, but not far behind her towns. Looking in another direction, further into or at the other side of the city, (the latter point we afterward learned was correct,) could be seen huge fires resembling blast furnaces.

One man remarked; "When my enlistment expires

six months from now, I will get a good position in these islands for I was once foreman in a foundry in Chicago." Another person remarked that iron was not smelted in this country. His opposite version was without foundation, somebody said that he had never heard of these islands before our navy shot into them.

From a distance, many furnaces seemed to be running over time or working a night shift. All arguments were quieted when a little steam launch pulled along side of the ship with a message for General Wheaton who was commanding the regiment.

Before the General went aboard the launch, one of her deckhands informed us that war was going on since the Fourth of February. That the insurgents had broken out in the city last night and were burning Tondo, a district of Manila. An hour afterwards the hatches were removed and ammunition hauled up, and one hundred rounds issued to each man.

The Change of Events.

What a change and surprise was manifested on the faces of the men when they were detailed to haul and tug at the rope, drawing up heavy boxes of cartridges until they thought they would never get enough.

The falling and clashing of the boxes brought the men out of their bunks to investigate what all this flurry meant, learning the nature of the situation, they also were disappointed at the ending of their intentions to parade the streets of Manila in the dudish white pants.

The attempted destruction of the city by fire, ban-

ished from our minds the joyful anticipations of our landing. It was now observable that peace had ceased, harmony and tranquillity were wiped out, while wrath and unbounded vengeance were vehemently spouting their fire and smoke over the specter of suppression.

We went ashore in lighters manned by supposed friendly natives, who gave us a general idea of the appearance of the people who were questioning the right of the American army to remain on the islands. And to substantiate their views, had already commenced to expell them.

The information that we obtained from the Volunteers was greatly exaggerated. They told us that thousands of the insurgents had been slain in last night's battle. We thought our first duty would be to bury the dead Filipinos, which from all accounts must be scattered over the streets. A very unpleasant undertaking on account of the intensity of the heat. The task seemed unacceptable and proved impossible, as there were not so many killed as a result of the riot.





INCIDENTS OF CAMPAIGN LIFE.

CAMPED ON FOREIGN SOIL.

THE first night of animal like life which we had to bear with fortitude, after touching soil on this side of the earth, was along the beach at camp Paseo de Santa Lucia. We had no idea what we were to do, or where we would go, and had only one resolution on our mind, that was, that we must await orders and obey them. The newest recruit added to our company need not stop to think that every man henceforth should, at a moments notice, be in readiness to move in whatever direction that demanded our presence.

No spare time was idled away in idleness. The formation of a temporary encampment was progressing rapidly. In hauling the property of our command to

the camp, we had the first glimpse of the Biblical ox and cart used in Oriental freighting business, and his co-worker and owner the Chino, both indispensable factors at this stage of military operations; without them ammunition and subsistence could not be carried to the soldiers when far away from supplies.

This animal will travel better in mud and slush than on a hard and dusty road, his movements are very slow, but he will not give out if given a bath every few hours.

A Chinaman with his ox went with a cook to get bread for a battalion. It was near the dinner hour, and bread was needed for the meal. To get back quickly was the cook's desire. Not knowing how to tell the Chinaman how urgent was their return, the best he could do was to dance furiously in the street and point to the camp to impress upon the driver the need of haste. When near the canal where the animal usually took its bath, it coolly and deliberately walked down into the water, taking with him cart and bread. The American, who had been only two days in Manila, could not understand this, he danced with rage and was ready to kill the ox; while the poor driver squalled with fear of the rifle which the cook was handling so threateningly. The soldier and Chinaman were in despair, while the ox was lying contentedly in the water.

The Chino failed in his efforts to make the soldier understand the necessity of a water bath for the ox, without which he would not work. In trying to explain this to the soldier he collected a handful of dust, opened his mouth as if to swallow it while he pointed

his finger at the ox muttering "Agua, Chow-chow, much quiere" (water, food, much care) which was as foreign to the soldier as the strangeness of the Caribou. The timely arrival of a man who understood the perplexed condition of the American and Celestial, relieved the former of the excited mood under which he was laboring, by persuading him to let the ox have his wade, which he did, to the delight of the driver.

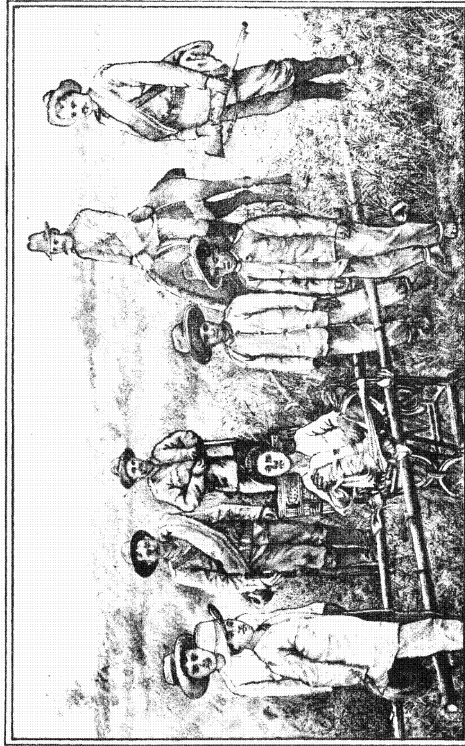
We were all wondering what overtook the man that went for bread; the distance was short and no reason seemed possible why he had not returned before noon. A detail of two men was sent to find where the man, driver and cart were. They found him sitting on the bank of the river, reconciled to his fate, though his story would have seemed a myth if it had not been verified by the condition of the bread.

Our camp, to which the men were strictly confined was in order. To go outside of the boundries, which were only a stones throw, would be punished by a fine or imprisonment, or both. We were like a lot of boys in the enclosure of a house of correction.

The night came; cool, calm and refreshing. The population in the noiseless city were all in a peaceful slumber and the men were reposing in their tents, none knew that they were soon to be disturbed.

A Genuine Alarm.

When the hour of two was tolled by the church bells the bugler was ordered to blow assembly in the company street. The notes echoed across the beach and encampment like the proverbial last trumpet remind-



Captured prisoners of war removing their wounded at St Guadalupe Church, March 13th 1889.

ing us of former days, when we stood attentively and reverently, listening to the notes of "taps" over the grave of some comrade.

We awoke not drowsy and sleepy, but to the occasion. Blanket rolls and canteens had been prepared the night before. The command was soon ready to fall in and the roll called. Some of us were disappointed, as the services of only one battalion was needed. They marched to the vicinity where the enemy had congregated to attempt the capture of the water-works. This battalion returned to the camp after day light.

On the 25th the regiment was divided. One battalion remainieg in the camp; another reported to General McArthur, where they engaged the enemy at the Depository; the other going to Fort Santiago to garrison that fort.

On March 12th the entire regiment was assembled on the Luneta fully equipped for active service. At 1:30 p. m. the command left the camp and reported to General Anderson, and was ordered to report to Brig. Gen'l. Wheaton who was in command of the flying squadron.

After arriving there our first disappointment came in torrents of rain which prevented the cooiking of supper, as the rain put out the fire. We could not get the bamboo wood to ignite as it was too damp. We had to grind our coffee in tin cups by cracking the bean with the handle of our knife. The noise made by the regiment would have equaled that of five thousand tin-smiths.

We had left our shelter tents behind as we were to belong to the Flying Squadron, and the less we carried the better, so we had nothing to shelter in but our blankets, which left us in a miserable state.

With uncooked food, unground coffee, wet, hard-tack in our haversacks, no fire, with water for a bed and space for a covering, we realized the hardships that our whole army had to undergo and which they will always remember without regret if they escape with unimpaired health.

The wild duck has more of a desirable place of abode than we had. Some of the men remained on their feet most of the night; while others, collected bamboo and other brush on which they slept, paying no heed to the roughness of the couch.

A Skirmish.

In the morning the Brigade, commanded by General Wheaton, formed a skirmish line along the road. The separate commanders gave directions to the men under them.

The enemy were strongly intrenched at Guadalupe Church, near the left. The Twenty-Second Infantry moved to attack the insurgents in front, while a squadron of the Fourth Cavalry covered the right flank of the Twenty-Second Infantry, with the Twentieth Infantry on the left of the Twenty-Second.

The line advanced deploying to the left, marching over the trenches held by the First California Volunteers, in extended order with six feet interval between each man. When about twelve hundred yards from

the insurgents, our artillery opened fire; the shells roaring over us and dropping amongst an unfortunate misled and misguided body of men; driving out of some of them their desire for war, while others passed into decadence. At their rear was a little gunboat of the mosquito fleet with its "klik! klik! click!" like report, more rapid than the vibrations of an alarm clock. This continued for some time, the natives giving volley for volley.

The insurgents had a little the best of position, for the Americans had to advance for one thousand yards across open rice-fields, while the enemy were hidden in the brush and behind earthworks, but then their fire was wild and rather high and defective. When we got nearer to their position, they obtained the range more correctly and their fire became more effective. These were moments when a man's past life flashes across his mind.

Every man has the fear of a dumb beast, when it knows that it is in danger. Man realizes danger but his courage, manhood and pride causes him to face it bravely. A sneak thief that would steal from a comrade proved himself a coward in action.

We soon received the order to double time, and advanced yelling and roaring like Tammany Hall Politicians after a democratic victory. This show of bravery was too much for the insurgents. They retreated in disorder leaving some wounded behind, who seemed bewildered by fear in their captivity.

After one day of continuous marching and fighting we bivouaced for the night on a beautiful hill over-

looking Pasig City and Pateros. The night was exceptionally favorable for men to get a chance to sleep which we badly needed, and which we did, though the know of hunger could now be felt by most of the command, who had already consumed their store of provisions, owing to inexperience. What was issued to us for two days, we consumed in one. We arose greatly refreshed. Some of us were recruits before yesterday; to-day we were veterans. These were proud moments for young soldiers, because, no more could men of long service twit us at being recruits.

About ten o'clock an outpost supported by two companies was attacked; after the firing had ceased a scouting party of ten men under the command of a Lieutenant, went forward to locate the enemy. They did locate them, and if the enemy's marksmanship had been better, they would not have returned to tell where the enemy were. They returned unharmed however. One of them was minus a hat and his comrades never could find out if it had been shot off, or if fear caused his red hair to burn it. There was a famine for tobacco which continued all the afternoon. We saw one man following an officer; none of us were bright enough to guess what his intentions were, until he returned and remarked, that he guessed the officers were short of smoking tobacco. "There is no why about it," he said, "I traced that butt of a cigar for nearly two hours before I could lay hold of it".

It was nearly evening when a boat came from Manila with rations. This was welcomed by all. Camp-fires were built and coffee prepared. When all

were ready to eat, the chief drawback came. The hardtack, which was packed in cans that were not air-proof, had, while in the hold of the transport, become damp and moldy. The appearance of the green biscuit almost caused the men to lose patience, and sociability. But there is always a wit in every gathering. He was a real bean eater, right from the "Hub". He looked at the biscuit a moment and then said to his companion, "The Dutch are in luck, let them have that can of Limburger, I will wait until the other one is opened, and the Irish will have corned beef and cabbage". Both cans were alike, musty smell and worse taste; still we had nothing else to allay the pangs of hunger. After the meal was eaten some of the men could not be stopped from hunting something better in the enemy's country across the river.

The temptation offered in the morning, was too great to resist after the danger had lessened. The little island of Pateros was literally alive with big ducks, little ducks and seasonable ducks. Eggs were strewn over the ground. In the evening a dare-devil sort of a fellow went over in a canoe and brought back twenty ducks, strung on a bamboo pole. Others followed until dead ducks were brought in such numbers, that if their feathers had been preserved a regiment could have been provided with pillows. Ducks stewed, roasted, and fried was the bill of fare until early morning.

Someone called our attention to one man who was frying three eggs and a slice of bacon in his pan. He would not inform us where he obtained the eggs, but said he could get a few more. At first we thought he

was a magician until we noticed the large pile of dissected ducks.

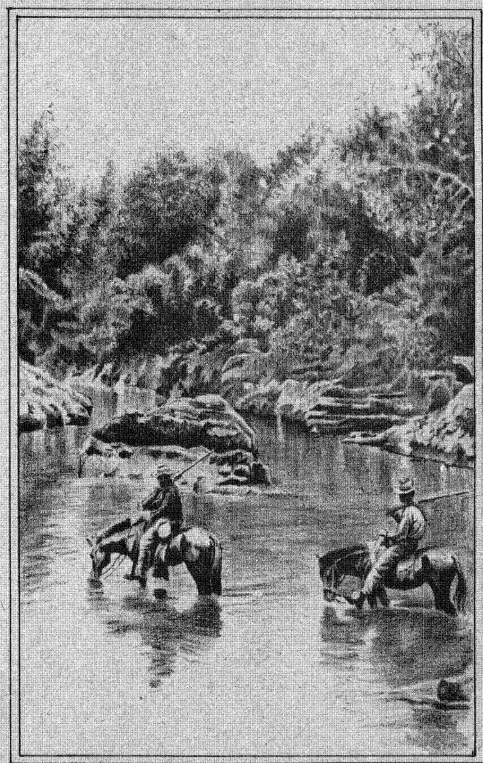
A little after midnight, those who were sitting around the camp-fire had to seek shelter as best they could; as the rain commenced to pour down without cessation until nine o'clock in the morning, when the hovering clouds gave way to the scorching sun, which illuminated the valley, in which two troops of

The Gallant Fourth Cavalry

were reconnoitering near a large body of insurgents hidden in the jungle, waiting motionless and silently the opportunity for vengeance, but without avail, for, as on all former occasions, the cavalry was on the alert. The enemy opened fire on them from every position that they could possibly surround them. The cavalry fought them bravely, dispersing them with heavy loss, and sustaining but few casualties. However they taught the enemy a lesson on the danger and consequence which will befall people who point a Mauser at men who can fight like devils.

The main body of insurgents had now crossed the Pasig river to defend Pasig City, which they correctly understood was to be our next important capture. Patero's had been taken in the morning, and four hundred prisoners captured by the Second Oregon and First Washington Volunteers. The prisoners were barefooted, barelegged and some bareheaded.

Their tactics and defenses would have done credit to civilized nations. Their breast-works were so constructed, that they could retreat from one trench to



4th Cavalry Reconnoitering

another, to do this without exposure to Infantry fire, could only be done on the trick scenery plan.

Pasig City was occupied on the Fifteenth of March. Cascoes were used to convey the troops to the opposite side of river, where the enemy lay in ambuscade watching the movements of our troops along the river without molesting them as they thought better to await greater game. Their plan was to remain quiet until the field pieces passed in front, when they could kill the mules and delay operations. An excellent plan which did not materialize, though the progenitor of it did not lack the abilities which make a military genius.

About forty or fifty ox carts, loaded with ammunition and rations were in line upon the road. The drivers were giving the oxen a shower bath by throwing water over them, and giving them a drink by means of a piece of bamboo about eighteen inches long. The animal is trained by usage and instinct to take this into its mouth and drink until its thirst is satisfied.

The road was narrow and the carts had to be kept lined up at one side to allow the field pieces to be moved into a more suitable position. The curve in the road opposite Pasig was unprotected and just as the artillery was passing this point, the enemy opened fire on the mules and army train. There was a stampede among the oxen and Chinos, but the artillery was soon planted in place, and the first well directed shot penetrated the cupola of the church which stood in the center of the town, and which served as a lookout. The man that was stationed there must have failed to report his observations, as an examination of the tower

afterwards proved. Another shell, set fire to the market place as we could see the flames consuming objectionable filthy and worthless buildings.

Not far from where the artillery was coughing out missiles of destruction, could be seen the hospital corps in small native houses, whose owners had cast their lot with the insurgents. The pony litter was here seen by many of us for the first time in actual use. The wounded were carried by this means to the landing, from where they were sent by boat to Manila.

Under cover of the field guns, which were supported by a company of the Twenty Second Infantry, a battalion of The Twentieth Infantry entered the cascoes that were in readiness to ferry them across to the driveway that led into the city, about a mile from the river. This road had to be gone over in skirmish line, which formation was made in double-time. The fire of the company of the Twenty Second Infantry brought down the insurgent sharpshooters, stationed in the trees in front of the advancing battalion, which was driving the enemy toward Pasig City. They made every attempt possible to stop the advance; walls of soft stone had been built across the narrow streets; breast-works of cocoanuts and banana trees were thrown up, every obstacle they could devise was used to stop the race that the Americans were making to reach the city, regardless of the fire that was directed against them. If the enemy had been better marksmen they would have made a telling effect on our side. As it was, Pasig City proved no easy prey.

One battalion camped in the church grounds that

night. Many of the soldiers entered the buildings and and slept on the beautiful floor. No harm was done to the building except what the Filipinos themselves had done. In the sacristy could be found vestments and robes for each of the many festivals of the Catholic Church; costly ornaments, ivory images and bronze statues, everything was expensive.

The missal, which stood on a large altar, was costly bound. Perusing its pages, one could find that the page which contained the religious service of the marriage ceremony was often used; the latin print was almost obliterated from constant use, likewise the pages relating to baptismal and burial service.

Adjoining the church was the cemetery which differs greatly from others which will be mentioned later. Here could be found results of the insurgents folly. The newly filled graves demonstrated this fact.

In making their hurried exit, from Pasig City, the insurgents neglected to bury many of their dead. The task of burying these bodies fell to our troops, and proved to be far from a pleasant undertaking. The majority of bodies, having been exposed to the hot tropical sun for many hours, were fast entering a stage of decomposition, and issued forth an unbearable stench. This is one of the duties which a soldier detests with more abhorrence than any duty he may be called upon to perform,—even though it is one of the corporeal works of mercy.

A Nights Rest with a Corpse.

A soldier from one of the companies, camped in the

church-yard, started out to search for native liquors, finding more than was good for his frail constitution, he returned as best he could, and pitched himself, unconsciously, near the grave of a partly covered corpse. Being fatigued, he soon dozed in slumber; his brain suffering from the drink and the day's excitement, caused him to indulge in the visionary imaginations that he was going to be captured by "bolo men." Rolling over the edge of the half filled grave he thought himself secure from the enemy, which caused him to sleep soundly until morning. Some of his comrades looked in the direction of the grave, and were horrified to see him sleeping with one arm entwined around the exposed leg of the dead insurgent. The sight of a man sleeping with a corpse was too much for the men, who, being unable to control their laughter, burst forth in a tremendous uproar which aroused their companion, realizing his posture, he released his hold on his bedfellow, and plunged excitedly into the arms of his friends who had gathered around him.

Poor fellow, he was to be pitied, the cold perspiration flowed freely, dimming his vision, his eyes looked vacant and wild, his memory temporarily impaired, his whole frame was shivering and shaking from the thoughts of sleeping with the dead. There was only one resource which he could conveniently fall back upon, and that was to drown his sorrows by drinking a few more drinks, not to the health, but to the success of the dead bodies he had lately slept with.

A Memorable Day.

On March 16th the first battalion of the Twentieth Infantry went out reconnoitering. The third battalion made a house to house search for arms and ammunition, while the second battalion moved in the direction of Cainta, and encountered a body of insurgents whose strength was estimated at one thousand, and who put up the nearest approach to a battle known to have been fought on the island. To drive them from their position was no easy task. The engagement lasted until the supply of ammunition, in our belts, was almost exhausted. But the courage of the men overcame the emergency; with one whoop of the familiar war-yell, and a furious charge, they cut the enemy into two fleeing foes, leaving the town in our possession. During this engagement, we sustained a heavy list of casualties. The battalion left the town, as it was of no strategical importance, and returned to Pasig City. Detachments were sent to help carry back the dead and wounded. The heat was almost insufferable, adding to the agony and torment of the wounded, and worse yet, the enemy's sharpshooters, who were concealed in the brush to the left of our original attack, fired upon the men who were carrying the wounded to the Pasig river, from where they were to be taken by boat to Manila.

In the afternoon a few natives and their families returned to their homes in Pasig City. The town looked desolate; business people as well as professional having vanished before our invasion.

One wealthy Chinaman remained with his store and

distillery—commonly called, in the states, “barrel house.” He was very friendly with the soldiers, in fact his hospitality affected the men, which the commanders soon noticed. Whether this kindness was rendered through fear or otherwise made no difference with the officers. They came to the quick conclusion that, for the best interest of their command, the contents of the casks, and the prospective fortunes of the Chino, should be emptied on the streets, which had sufficient incline to induce a current of that vintage to flow into the river where it lost its proof and effect.

Searching for Weapons.

The house canvassing party, which was detailed for that duty, collected many odd and ancient weapons of warfare, which plainly told of the crude methods which each tribe adopted to exterminate one another. The “bolo,” a huge keen-edged knife, could be found in almost every hut. The most common, were those with a blade about sixteen inches long, the edge and back semi-circular which gave it a herring like shape. The point is dull, owing to the thickness of the back, which resembles that of the scythe. It being the most practicable tool which the Filipinos possess, it is constantly in demand. This demand is supplied by the brawn and sinew of the native blacksmith, who having only a few of the tools, which the work requires, has to labor hard, patiently and incessantly to make one of these useful weapons. He works in the open air under a canopy of nipa roofing. The hearth where the fire is kept ablaze is about three feet high. The bellows is



General Wheaton directing the operation of Scott's
Guns 6th Artillery at Pasig City, March 15th 1899

a cylinder pump made of wood about six feet long and one foot in diameter, placed horizontally on a stillion. A boy presses forward and backward the piston, which forces the air through an iron tube to the fire. He will continue all day long at this work. This piston is forced such a distance into the cylinder, that the boy has to keep moving on his feet to operate it. When the iron is ready for forging, the boy with a sledge hammer helps the smith to reduce it.

There is never more than one piece of iron in the fire at one time, so when the article is finished, it may be taken for granted that it will meet all requirements. Many are the uses to which these weapons are put.

Nipa Huts and How They are Built.

The principle one, is to build their hut. The native cuts down the bamboo poles to commence his structure; he hauls his poles to the building site, where he measures the amount of space upon which his castle is to be erected, making it in proportion to the size of his family. Vacant space in the house seems to be wearisome in their estimation. With these habits, as a base for his architectural work, he proceeds without specifications or drawings. He makes four post holes in which he places the corner poles of his house, making them as near perpendicular as possible, with the eye. He next builds the frame for the flooring at from three to six feet from the ground; the distance varying according to the height to which the water rises.

The poor class of people, who are of course in the majority, sleep on matting placed on the floor of their homes. The floor is constructed of split bamboo which admits air enough to make living a little more comfortable. A man spends one month's labor in building a Nipa hut but when completed it is a picturesque little home, having everything essential for a tropical country with its thatched roof and open sides, for there are no more walls to it than to an express wagon.

When passing one of these homes, one is reminded of a good natured expressman, who having passed a village school has his wagon as full of children as can climb into it. If a storm is nearing he lowers the side covers to protect his goods and property. The Tagalog in a like manner lowers the sides of his house at night and in rainy weather. The sides are made of a light bamboo frame covered over with cogon, and hung from the eaves of the house by leather hinges.

The cogon-thatch is made of the long leaves of the Nipa plant, and when seasoned, keep out the fierce heat of the noonday sun. These leaves are doubled over a very light lath, about twenty inches long and when enough leaves are doubled over to make an inch in thickness, they are firmly bound together with a string of dried bark taken from some tree. These are then put up in bales about the size of a bundle of shingles and shipped from place to place. Of late there has been a rapid increase of these humble buildings in the province of Manila, owing to the influx of population from other provinces.

In one locality we were favorably surprised by the

discovery of a Nipa house amidst a bower of palms and Chinese roses; surrounding the house were beautiful beds of passion flower, violets, pinhs, lilies and many other flowers peculiar to the country. The air in the vicinity was so exhilarating that one would imagine a great perfume extracting establishment in Paris, to be merely a soap manufacturing concern, in comparison to the surroundings of this little home, whose owner was a Filipino doctor with perhaps a small practice, and smaller income. Whatever might be the man's income, millions could not duplicate this quaint residence in any other country.

Soldiers Enjoying Freedom of the Town.

The fertility of the soil could be easily seen from the number and beauty of gardens, and the variety of vegetables which were growing in abundance. The men's appetites could not be appeased by merely glancing over the fence. The temptation to bring a few of these vegetables to camp, was greater than ever existed in a thieving cow. The officers not being in view each man was independent of the other. The first man in one of these gardens, acted like a hungry cow turned in to a clover field, too greedy to grasp that which was nearest, preferring to run hither and thither over the inclosure.

Not content with this streak of good luck, as it might be called; for these extras were a luxury, the soldiers, being unaccustomed to such a novelty, became hilarious and competitive with each other as to who could invent some exciting diversion. Our duck thief,

who was prompt at thinking and quicker in action, proposed a cockfight. He said there was no barrier, for he had discovered farther down the street, in the backyards of two houses, two combatants crowing the crow of a thoroughbred, waiting to be let loose for a fight to the finish. He asked us to wait for his return with them, we waited as long as prudent. Our promise was broken, by hurrying away by another course than the main one, as we did not care to have a talk with the Major of the First Battalion, whom we saw coming. But as luck would have it we escaped in time, but not so with our game friend who came up just in time to hear the salutation; "Hello boy! Where are you going? Where did you get those birds? What is your name!"

"Johnson, Sir!" the young man replied.

"What company?"

"Company 'B' Sir!"

These questions the major put to the soldier in lion like tones, which seemed to start from his boots with force enough to lift his head from his shoulders. The stern tones did not scatter the soldier's wits however, he could lie more freely when caught in crime than at any other time. When the Major gave him the parting order, "Johnson, you are under arrest! Take back those fowls and report to your company commander!"

The so-called Johnson obediently saluted in a soldierly fashion with, the rejoinder.

"Very well, Sir!"

He no more belonged to Company "B" than did

Aguinaldo. The name of "Johnson" was as foreign to him as that of "Mule".

No sooner had the major turned in another direction than the soldier's love for a joke and sport caused him to have the battle come off; placing the birds on the ground they fought until exhausted. The one and only master of ceremonies, triumphantly returned to camp and related to the men his exploits. There are few such men in the army, if there were more the monotony of traveling by sea, and life in the trenches would be broken, and our troops at home and abroad would be a fleeting show.

Everybody were making themselves at home in the homes of the homeless, who had flown away to the hills, either voluntarily or compulsory. If it was the former they were foolish, because no harm would befall anyone from the hands of the Americans, while on the other hand, the insurgents might have forced them to leave their humble homes and flee far into the jungle, where they have to suffer untold privations, which the constitution of the weak women and children could not endure.

After all, they were only the advance party of a retreating and defeated race.

The Onward March.

The work of General Wheaton's Flying Brigade, in this section of the country, was so satisfactory that all the men in the command were highly commended.

The section of territory where the Flying Brigade operated during the week, was cleared of insurgents.

A Filipino was as scarce as a green back in a soldier's pocket before pay-day. In our first advance they felt the superior power of the Americans, and learned the amount of spirit which our troops possess, and the fearless manner in which they expose themselves in an attack—every man rushing to see who would reach the enemy first.

The insurgents are keen to the core and never miscalculate the time to sprint. To capture any of these people was an idea which could not be entertained—it would be as easy to capture a rabbit sitting on the edge of its native field—and it is very difficult to wound a man.

To give a thorough description of a battle is beyond the descriptive genius of any writer. He may give the estimated forces engaged; the duration of the fight and the losses on one side; but the condition on the other is a mystery, and as most men are wounded by chance shots, no accurate account can be obtained.

The great struggle of the enemy was now at its height. Towns were captured by the Americans with little resistance. The main efforts of the enemy to protect the towns, were made in the districts surrounding them. When the dash was made by the Americans, who at first expected the enemy to give them a murderous fire they met with disappointment, because the enemy thought well to retreat to any place they thought more safe.

The U. S. Volunteers were arriving, also regular regiments, replacing the state troops. There were no more Springfield rifles in use. The Kraj now gave no rest to the enemy, or the man who carried it. The



The 4th Infantry fording a river under a heavy fire.

greater part of the islands became a wilderness of fighting Regiments were scattered here and there, through the most important provinces where the enemy were supposed to be organized. It did not matter to the Americans, how large the enemy's forces were or how small their own. It was an onward march through thick and thin rain or shine, Groves Mountains, swamps or rivers were barriers that might slightly delay, but never hinder our movements.

These powerful actions against the insurgents had a telling effect on them. organizations were receiving crushing blows daily.—through all they never relented.

If they would allow themselves to be drawn into a general engagement, they would be annihilated in less time than it takes to describe it. They realized this danger and retreated in fear of it. The marksmanship of the American army could always be distinguished, when traversing over the ground where aim was directed. The enemy had these daily lessons taught them, together with eighteen months warfare in which time they never gained a glimpse of victory; from the fact of which, our army in this campaign deserves a creditable mention in the history of war.

Every regiment fought well, did well and would have done more than was offered to them by the nature of the fighting.

Ten men faced an enemy who numbered twenty to one, destroyed their well fortified position and captured those in whom life was remaining. What greater bravery can be accredited to a few men? Ah! readers may compare it with swimming river feats and bridge jum-

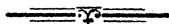
ping, so they may see the sterling worth of a hand-ful of men.

Much has been said from time to time, in one-horse news-papers, about the fighting qualities of one or another regiment; this is a grave mistake, because every man in an organization fights for his life. Therefore, there is not a single exception where one body of men did better than others. You can not fire a shot until ordered to do so, although men, when advancing on to the enemys works, are half frantic at not being permitted to return the fire as they are moving along the bullets are passing over there heads, undes there feet, by their ears, still their fire is reserved until the enemy's become offective, from which many a man untimely parted with his comrades here, and friends at home. Who can only say, when lamenting over his loss, that it was his fate in performing the duties of a soldier; an honorable one, so honorable that neither society nor civilization have any resource without him





LIFE AND HABITS OF THE TAGALO.



PROVINCE AND CITY OF MANILA.

THE province of Manila has an area of seventy three thousand acres of arable land very level. Much of it is too swampy to produce anything except grass.

The province has a population of over half a million Filipinos and half castes, and there are estimated to be about sixty thousand Chinamen.

Situated within the province is the city of Manila, capital of Luzon, and the nursery of the revolution. The city is densely populated, though on our arrival it seemed almost deserted by the native men, while the women and children crowded the streets and alleys.

The Pasig river rises in Laguna de Bay, and flows a distance of twenty miles into Manila bay separating New Manila from the old walled city.

The old city is surrounded by a massive wall which has eight gate ways; four from the land and four from the water. These entrances are protected by draw-bridges and monstrous bulwarks. In the days when the present powerful guns were undreamt of, these walls were so impregnable, that a small garrison stood off an English fleet. Though if our navy had to reduce them at the time of the surrender of the city in 1898, a few shells from Admiral Dewey's ships would have left them like collapsed lime kilns.

The architectural work on the buildings reminds one of New York city of old. Inside these walls stand the institutions which made the Tagalo race what they are to-day; an enlightened Malay race of Indians who rebelled against the tyrannical rule of an alien government.

The churches, schools, convents and universities are marvelous institutions, standing on Luzon island not far from the kingdom of heathenism. The interior of the San Ignacio church has no equal in America, owing to the impressiveness of its statues and carved hard wood walls and ceiling, which leaves a person in a semi-trance as he realizes the intentions of the splendid designs and artistic workmanship.

The University of St. Thomas, founded over three centuries ago as a seat of knowledge, wisdom and education, is a wonderful institution managed by the Dominican Friars. To it the Filipinos must always be indebted for light which was lavishly bestowed upon

them. Those that were fortunate enough to obtain an education within its walls became, with but few exceptions, thorough cultivated and respectable men. Though we must not for a moment consider that all who graduated from the school gracefully honored it afterwards for there was an admixture of blood in many of the collegians, which must have been tainted with that awful hereditary malediction, rascality, which is certain to manifest itself no matter how well and honestly they were reared.

The writer visited the institution and was taken through the museum, and courteously treated by the director Father Casto De Elera, who took great pride in demonstrating to him and many other American soldiers, the large collections of monstrosities and the most abnormal specimens of human and animal foetus known to science.

The great collection is exhibited in glass cases extending from the floor to the high ceiling. Along the center of the building there are show cases, such as are found in jewelry stores, these cases contain well preserved specimens of butterflies, bewildering to behold. One variety, with innumerable tints in its wings which measured ten inches from tip to tip, attracted much attention, especially from people who had acquired knowledge of the larva. Underneath the cases were crocodiles, sharks and nearly everything that inhabit land or water, impressing on the mind of the student or casual visitor descriptions of the creatures that inhabit the world,—removing or strengthening his former vague ideas

The cost of the valuable collection must have been enormous; the expenditures on Zoölogy, Mineralogy and Taxidermy may be underestimated by many, but as a scientific gentleman remarked in the place, fortunes were spent in perfecting the valuable collection which is beyond a mere money consideration. Many species of the eagle, duck and song-bird common in America are carefully preserved there. They nevertheless are no small adornment when intermingled with the numerous specimens from all parts of the terestial sphere.

The palace and treasury building, the Archbishop's residence and other buildings for administrative purposes are closely grouped within the walls. Soldier's barracks are numerous scattered over the city.

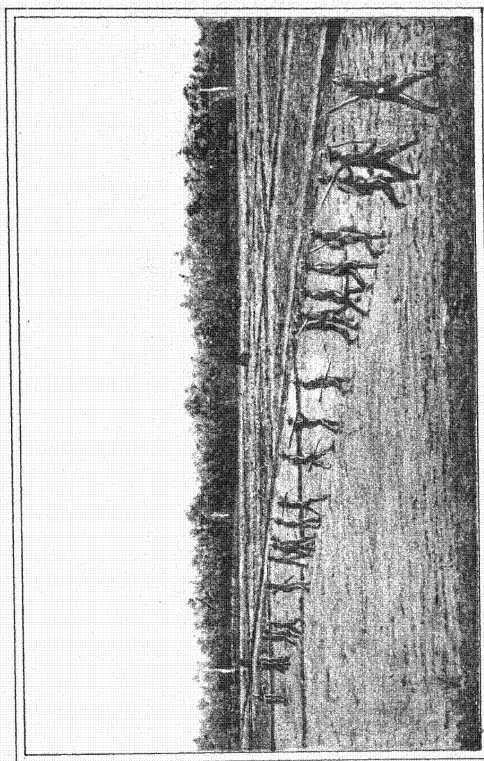
To go into a recital of the laws, under which the natives lived before the occupation by the Americans, is beyond the limitation of the writer. Canon law prevailed, and its administration was intrusted into the hands of a clan of people who administered them with injustice.

Appearance of the Filipinos.

It would now be well to speak of the Tagalos as we found them in this province and town on our arrival here.

We found those who did not belong to the army of their country, "mucho amigo," (mucho friend) professing great loyalty to the Americans.

They are a small race having an average height of about five feet three inches, and a copper brown color, though this rule varies from inter-marriage with the



A skirmish line.

Spanish and Chinese. They have large, soft, black eyes and a large head compared to the size of their body. Their nose is broad and of the stub class, mouth large and teeth good, the latter is made black by chewing the Beetle-nut (nut-meg).

This habit is more prevailing among the women, who are plain in appearance to the American eyes; but their hair would be the envy of many American women. It is glossy black and, when worn unbraided, will almost trail the ground.

They wear a skirt similar to that worn by women in the states, but, when they go out on the streets, they wear over the skirt a tapiz of heavy black silk. This garment in design resembles an apron, though it is worn opposite where aprons usually are in other countries because the women here button or hook the waist band in front, leaving the edges of the garment to meet in quarter-pie shape. It cannot be otherwise upon account of there not being more than one yard of material of wide width purchased to make it; or they can be bought in the stores, each costing from five to twelve pesos. The difference in price depends on the quantity of ruffles or lace trimmings.

The remainder of the costume consists of a short low-necked waist of very light and fine fibre. The large sleeves require far more material to make them than the body of the waist which always seems a misfit because it is too short, so much so that it rarely meets the skirt. No buttons are required for this dress for it fits very loosely and can be more easily removed than a sweater.

They are not lovers of hosiery, neither is the climate adopted to the use of such articles, and as for shoes they are better off without them, but, nevertheless as a substitute they wear clacker-slippers with high wooden soles and heels. The object of this pattern being to keep the soles of the feet as far as possibly from the sand and mud; and when they come to a deep pool of water they remove them and carry them under their arms, while they wade through it. This is not a difficult or tedious task for there is no upper or counter to these slippers, which to keep on takes training from childhood, because the only fastening device is a strap of leather across the ball and toes of the foot. These people are forced by the use of this kind of foot wear to walk straight and upright; from this force of habit the majority of the people's bodies, when walking, are inclined backwards. So great is the spinal curviture that it would take years and many years in old age before they would be subjected to a stooping or bending posture while sitting or moving.

The Native's Pride.

The natives in Manila have no ambition to accumulate money. They are independent with twenty-five cents in their pocket, until that has been changed for food, work has no place in their mind. The motto of the men is, "To be idle is to be bappy." The women are more industrious than the men, and will work to support her family, while her liege lord prefers to be idle, so long as the knaw of hunger is not felt, but when it is he exerts himself for the time being only.

When he has earned a peso, it is odd or even with him whether he works an hour longer or not.

On one occasion an American store keeper engaged one of these men to perform some work around the store. The man was dressed a little better than the common laborer by having on a white pair of trousers a little too long, as there was a large flounce at the bottom. After the fashion of the country he had no suspenders or buttons; the waist band of the trousers had a hemmed loop in which a piece of white braid is placed, which tightens them above the hips nearly similar to the manner in which a tobacco sack is closed. While moving an empty case the braid broke, some time was lost in repairing it, a while later the same occurrence happened. The employer grew impatient and asked. "Why don't you wear a belt?" To this the native replied. "Yo no quiero, demasiado igual chino trabajo" ("me no wish, too much like chino laborer.") This astonished those in the store who knew his poverty but not his pride.

New Manila.

The majority of the working people in New Manila, dwell in bamboo shacks erected wherever vacant space is to be had with building privileges. Though if they had their desire not many houses would ever be built on any site except that with a water frontage. These nipa shacks appear like small weather beaten hay stacks; but when we arrive in the vicinity of these human beehives we receive hospitality where in finer homes we would receive nothing but frowns. These hospitable

actions, habitually engendered in the poor native manifests itself even towards those for whom they have but a luke warm feeling.

There are other older and oddly constructed places of abode, densely crowded and not without merriment within its quaint old walls which form a square court. Two sides of this square are bordering on thoroughfares each having a large gate entrance which are closed late at night and opened before daylight in the morning. It is generally supposed that the object of these walls were in remote days, to prevent hostile bands of lardrons from plundering and carrying off the belongings of the more peaceful settlers, who dwell in what may be termed stalls partitioned by mere bamboo lattice, which contrasts strangely with the substantial shed, roofed with tile bricks; the eave extending to about five feet of the pavement. The different families live in this place with very little furniture. They sleep on bamboo benches which are about the size of a double bedstead. The strips of bamboo which replace the bed springs are about an inch wide. A bolster and a piece of matting similar to Japanese matting constitute the bedding. In this place the people seem happy and contented. Peace reigns supreme except when the children squall about, midnight when the never fail are to strike the highest discordant note; which once caused a sentry to remark while passing on patrol that the place sounded like the left wing of a foundling asylum and that they must have found some new born babies to-night. The soldier was right so far as the latter part of his joke went

Dobie Itch and Scrofula.

Poor little dots, many of them come into the world with scrofulous blood, which causes the sores and scars which the greater portion of them suffer from, apart from this there is an itch commonly called dobie. It is more of a pest than a skin eruption. It generally commences about the feet and armpits, and if not checked will gradually appear in blotches which traverse the entire body. We were highly amused, on our landing, at the native women and children, who are more annoyed by the dobie i'ch than horses are by flies, when walking along the street with a basket on their head they are forced by irritation to place it on the sidewalk, and give parts of their bodies a vigorous application of their finger-nails, but after a while we suffered from it more than the natives, our blood being thicker, left us an easy prey to the disease which in many cases covered the body with high colored marks of all shapes and sizes from a silver dollar to a tea-saucer.

One man said "If I live to return home my relatives will not know me" and he drolly remarked, while looking in the glass. "And shure begorrah it ain't meself that's here at'all atall." "I used to have no rosy posy mug like the one see'd before me." His face was covered with the itch, and in some parts the tints were redder than a rose. That was not all of his misfortune for his feet and ankles were so badly effected that he could not resist the temptation of using the native formula to such an extent that those members became

useless for three months from blood poisoning. He could not wear his shoes for a long time. By medical treatment and care all traces of it and his disresemblance to himself soon disappeared.

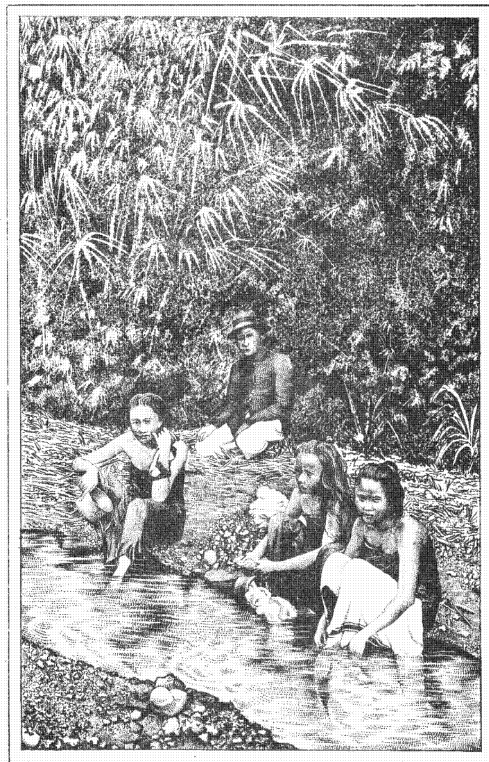
A large percentage of the natives are born with sores which they take to the grave with them. It is a sad sight to see a child about two years old, sitting astride of its mother's hip, his little legs, arms, body and scalp covered with ulcers.

The American can not see these sights, without thinking of the dire want of a more elevated standard, for the bettering of these conditions. It may be asked, why fathers and mothers with sufficient insight, sympathy and self-command, for centuries continued to bring up their children in such an inhuman state. The unfortunate parents were held in subjection and poverty for political reasons by a set of hypocrites who were agents of the cruel Spanish government which once held an all powerful sway in this archipelago.

Simplicity and Virtue.

They all mature at an early age, compared to the people of northern climates. The climate not being suitable for the rearing of a sound healthy race, and the childlike people that contract marriages have a baneful effect on the offspring.

It is not uncommon to find a small girl of twelve or thirteen years, with matrimonial intentions. When a soldier enters a huckster shack where he may purchase cigars, tobacco, soda water and all varieties of fruits, he



On the bank of the Pasig.

oftentimes will be questioned about his love affairs by one of these little ladies asking him if he has a wife or sweetheart at home, and many other personal questions in murdered English. The soldier answers these questions which seem so improper to him but are so simple to the natives.

They do not see any harm in a licentious conversation between men, women and children. Yet the children grow up virtuous and God fearing in their poverty. Starvation with all its terrible privations a Filipino woman will suffer until the grave receives its victim rather than fall into the path of a sinful life and a wayward career. Their conversation though adequate to make Parkhurst and Comstock blush with shame, is nothing more than simplicity of expression without any ulterior thoughts

They are taught the Christian doctrine when very young and in the school much time is devoted to religious instructions, which they have a strong desire to learn. Their aptitude in learning the instruction offered them is equal to that of the white race. Their bright features, and searching eyes betoken the material which make a shrewd people. A child seven or eight years of age has the looks and actions of a mature person. Juvenile offenders of the law are rarely found. No conflicts have to be suppressed on the street by the police; neither do children go home to their parents bewailing the hardness of Tom so and so's knuckles. It has never occurred where boys have tantalized a decrepit old person, peddler or huckster. Their conduct exceeds by far what we term in the states as good boys.

Therefor we find the young element here, fully capable of making his way in the world, providing he had an equal chance to positions which he could creditably fill. And he would be an admirable citizen under the right kind of a government.

A causal observer would not believe that these people have such strong moral character; as the following transgression of shame will show.

A shower Bath.

A company of infantry was stationed in a large house owned by a Spaniard who had moved back to his native land; leaving the property in the hands of an agent, who rented it to the government. It made splendid barracks for soldiers, having a veranda on all sides of the building. The place was usually crowded with men off duty, reading papers, novels and letters; and playing games that were in keeping with discipline.

About forty yards north from where they were sitting, there where several native houses scattered over about an acre of ground. The house nearest had never been finished as the roof covered only about half the floor. On the uncovered platform, we saw two adults taking a shower bath or rather a bucket bath, as each would in turn splash a bucket of water over the other. We were told that it was a daily habit of theirs. It seemed unnatural to us to see two women taking a bath in plain sight of the street, and surrounding houses with only a skirt to cover their bodies.

It is no wonder when we say that the Tagalo race and customs are like no others in the universe. Where

is there a people in the universe who live in a state of primitiveness caused by poverty having a high moral and religious education.

On week days small children of the humbler class, before or after school hours are allowed the freedom of the house and visinity and to run errands to huckster shops with out any clothes on their bodies.

We know it is not cultivating a boy's morals in the right direction when he is allowed to peddle paper nearly undressed. A shirt which fails to cover his body is his total uniform. We do not find all the news boys of Manila so devoid of clothing which is all for the better, for there must be an evil effect on the community. It may for all we know may be the cause of the few criminals that are found here; apart from these imperfections we find them perfect Christians.

Devoted to church and, art.

On sundays there is scarcely a member of a family who intentionally absents himself from church. It must be some grave cause that necessitates his remaining away. To do so, according to their belief means eternal damnation with loss of luck in all their affairs, and every pursuit which the people follow will yield beyond expectation should they attend church. This belief they entertain and carry out with reverential devotion. To church they leisurely go at dawn of day to take part in the devotional exercises that are held every morning. The clean fashionable dresses worn by the women would compare favorably with the court dresses of European princesses, at least so far

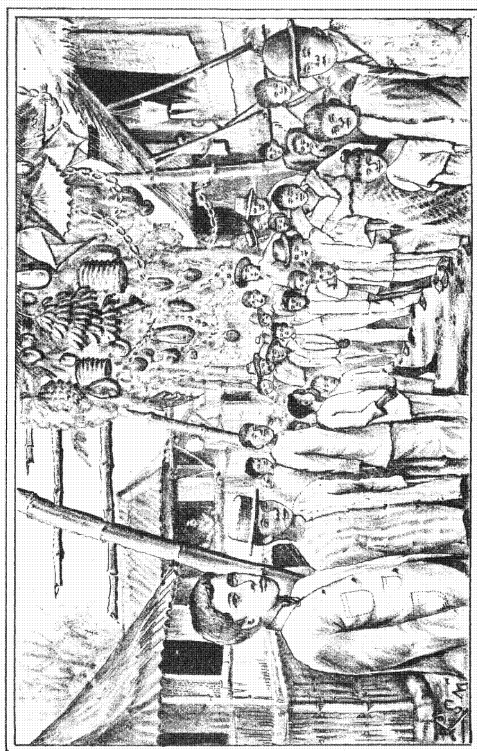
as the length of the sweeping train low bodice and loose sleeves. The bare neck and shoulders are partly concealed *pañuelos* (necker chief) woven from a delicate fiber known as *nipis* from the fern pita. Such a garment entails much labor great skill and patience as is shown by the beautiful designs of needlework.

The view and study of which will recall to our minds recollections of witch craft more than of gifts; whatever may be the cause in that respect they can challenge the world in this line of art and never be excelled even by highly civilized countries where schools and institutions of art flourish. No pupil is capable of making such finely woven and artistically finished garments from crude material all their efforts would end in failure.

The women are not thoughtless as to the commendation that such work entitles them for they never fail to call the American's attention to problems to be worked in with needle and silk which to themselves alone seems easy of solution. Having sharp penetrating eyes they can easily see that the American is puzzled and surprised at the beautiful specimens of art to be found in many of the little homes.

The reports that these people are not civilized are an injustice. What greater accomplishment do social women possess at home or in any other country that boasts of top notch civilization.

Except in a few cases, the moral character of the Filipino woman is pure, she may be poor but then her mind is free from the corrupt influences of which wealth and luxury is the mother.



Santa Cruz de Mayo.

They do not seek through the courts of law annulment of their marriage vows, as a result there are few lawyers.

The want of riches is an other barrier to the presence of such courts as it is only wealthy men and women that require such medicine. Who can deny that the poverty stricken home of the humble are nurseries of virtue.

The women have a fondness for cigars and cigarettes a habit which they are used to from infancy; for while on the mothers knee the child is nursed amidst rings of smoke. It is customary with the people to smoke on the public streets. When they come from church they tight up their cigarettes which they all carry with them on Sunday as well as any other day.

They have an idea that to offer a soldier a cigarette is a treat especially when he is patrolling the streets with a rifle on his shoulder, when if he was caught smoking, he would be tried for breach of military discipline. They consider it a rebuke when you do not accept their offer.

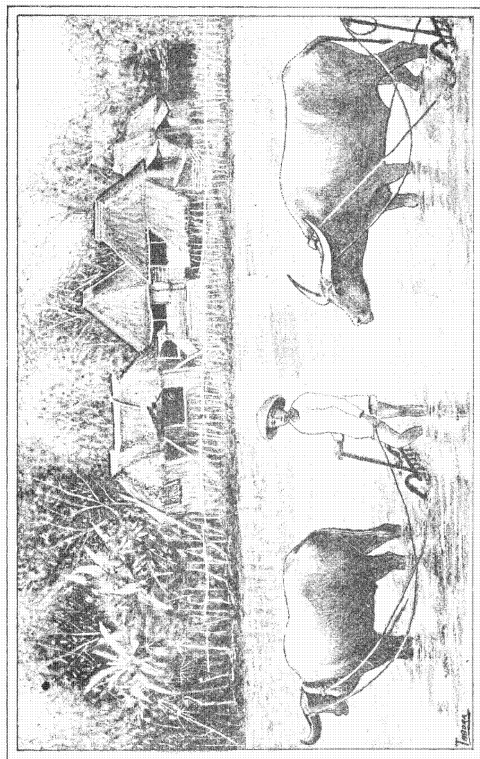
A native holiday.

On the First of May the Santa Cruz de Mayo street processions commence. Each evening on a unoccupied lot in some district a temporary scaffolding is constructed of bamboo poles tied together by bamboo thongs. The poles are placed length wise and crosswise and hanging from them are large bunches of bananas, mangoes, watermelons, cocoanuts and other varieties of fruit too difficult to pronounce in this hot weather.

The families in the district give these customary donations as a token to the month of May. The young folks endeavor to make the affair as ostentatious as their means will permit. Most all the young girls, in the district where the festival is held, dress in white muslin with veils and wreaths.

They all go to church where old and young join in prayer. The sodality leaves the church in a procession headed by a band which renders appropriate music. Behind the band leading the procession two girls march. The eyes of all the spectators are centered on them because they are selected for the honor of being the handsomest girls in the neighborhood.

The procession marches slowly through the streets carrying bunting and lighted candles. They march four abreast having previously been trained for the event. When the streets of the district have been traversed a raid is made on the scaffolding. Here takes place a wild school-boy grab. Boys some of them approaching manhood will climb up one of the poles in order to reach the fruit. He has not made much headway when another follows suit. The structure, perhaps, is ten or more feet high. Some are fortunate to reach the top while other are half way up, when down comes the whole structure. The branches and brambles scratching and bruising the faces of many. But the tug of war continues until there is not a plum to be found amongst the brush. The people enjoy the contest with much interest and approval helping its successful promotion by money or whatever assistance that is within their power.



Cultivating land for rice crop.

Old gray-headed men will view and take part in this harmless pastime, with no less interest than they were accustomed to in their youthful days.

How the People Live.

The natives are quick to learn and are found in every known trade. The trades most followed are blacksmithing, clerking, printing, painting and carpentry. They use few tools in any branch of the several trades.

A carpenter's set of tools consists of saw, hammer, hatchet and jack-plane, and he may have one or two gauge augers. The brace and bit are seldom used except in the possession of the gang boss. The workmen rarely exert themselves by working hard. They shirk their work at every turn of their employer's back. Their wages are small but gauged with an American workman they do not earn what they get. Many are engaged to do what fewer could do if they would only do a fair amount of work. Force of habit seems to be more of a drawback than inability, for it must be a first and prevailing idea of theirs to do as little work as possible.

The following will give a general idea of what a carpenter will do but not what he is able to do in a week. The writer watched patiently the making of a panel six by two feet for a door. It took the man half a day to measure and prepare the casing in which the panel was to be placed. Having done this much he contented himself by smoking cigarettes. Then after great deliberation he went to work on a rough slab board about two and one-half inches thick in the center and

sloping to about one inch at the edges. The wood was hard and his strokes with the adze were almost ineffectual only removing a small shaving at each stroke, which indicated that he was working, but what he had done by five o'clock was unnoticeable. Three days were taken up in this way before the board was ready for the plane, which he used with less exertion than a child does with a shovel at the sea-shore.

Not having or caring for a bench to work on, he placed the board on the gravel walk which led from the street to the house where he was engaged. Sitting on his haunches, the weight of his body prevented the board from being forced forward by the plane. After working for two days at this style of carpentry, he had it ready to put in the frame. Another day was occupied by sand papering, besides the painter or dauber earned one day's wages on it. Eight day's labor was consumed in this little job which cost the property owner for labor alone eight dollars Mex. (\$ 4.00 gold).

Painting.

Painters get eighty cents Mex. per day or forty cents in American currency. It is the costliest labor in the world; for they, more than all other wage-earners, think twice before dipping the brush and more often before applying it. A whole group of painters will perch upon a bamboo scaffolding which is so elastic that it will shake and sway at every move of one of the painters. In the building of one of these chicken roosts no nails, rope or wire are used as they might take up less time than the stiff thongs of cane

which are used in binding the crossbars to the frame. They will sit on these swaying crossbars with more confidence than a trapeze performer. A stranger will look with dismay at the precarious position which they adopt, and the higher the better, for then the job lasts longer, owing to the time consumed climbing up and down.

They hold the paint pot in one hand and the brush in the other, leaving a better chance to take a header, although accidents of that kind rarely happen.

Some time after the order was enforced in the city, compelling people to whitewash all stone houses and walls, painters became in great demand, though now they were using lime instead of paint. They did not degrade their profession, however, by using the whitewash brush. They clung to the paint brush as a broken down sport holds to a sprig of gentility, neither do they use the lime from a bucket, it is not in their line, but a half gallon paint can is not out of place with these knights of the brush.

The unexpected skill which these people possess indicate a great future for them. if they could be induced to emerge from the indolent habits to which they are addicted. The hand-to-mouth habit of living must be overcome before the people, who are well versed in all the branches of modern arts and sciences, can become a commercial race. It seems a pity to find ability housed in total darkness, while the country and humanity are deprived of its usefulness. The material is plentiful but no advantage is offered them to become greater. Partly from the theoretical reasons of their sovereign

rulers, whose laws were made to keep their subjects ignorant so that they would not become formidable foes. The resources of the island, make a bare living easy. The difficulty to support a family is small and they only work enough for that alone. And, as everybody performs a little work of some description, there are none to be kept in luxury and idleness at their fellowmen's expense or sweat of brow.

Martial Law.

Here under conditions which in any other country would have caused famine, death and misery, few suffered utter want. The country was in a state of utter rebellion. The chief trading ports were closed to commerce. The City of Manila with its large population had no resources to fall back upon to tide them over the war. The enforcement of martial law clogged the hinges on business doors as well as on vehicles. The stores in the city had to be closed at half-past eight in the evening, which in itself was discouraging to business. Sentinels on the Provost Guard were instructed to rigidly enforce their orders while performing the duties of civil policemen, and if anyone of them were caught neglecting his duty he would be punished for it.

No person was allowed on the streets after the curfew hour without a pass signed by a general officer. Many arrests were made; but no natives were arrested for vagrancy; tramps and hoboos were not to be found. Although some of those types initiated themselves here from America.

If an American town, having a population equal

to that of Manila, was put under martial law and business generally suspended, owing to the country being in a state of rebellion; the patrols would have no difficulty in filling all vacant space in their quarters, with people who would take the advantage offered for a night's lodging.

A strike in a factory would subject more people to hardships than the Filipinos suffered from the prolonged warfare. There was one class who especially suffered from the curfew law through the fault of those that engaged and kept them out after the forbidden hour. A cocher with his quilez would be engaged for twenty cents an hour to take a party to their quarters, five or six miles from the city. They would make delays at one place or another, so long as they got off the street what difference did it make to them, if the cocher did get arrested and fined three dollars to boot. This was a constant occurrence; the worst of all being the labor of man and horse lost.

A long drive in the city can be had for ten cents. The rates charged are so low that a day's earnings are small. The patrolmen were scrupulous about bringing the drivers to the station, but they had to in the absence of any other remedy; but then, under the bands of martial law, it is to be expected that people must suffer privations which wealth only can successfully combat.

Unaffected by Roar of Battle.

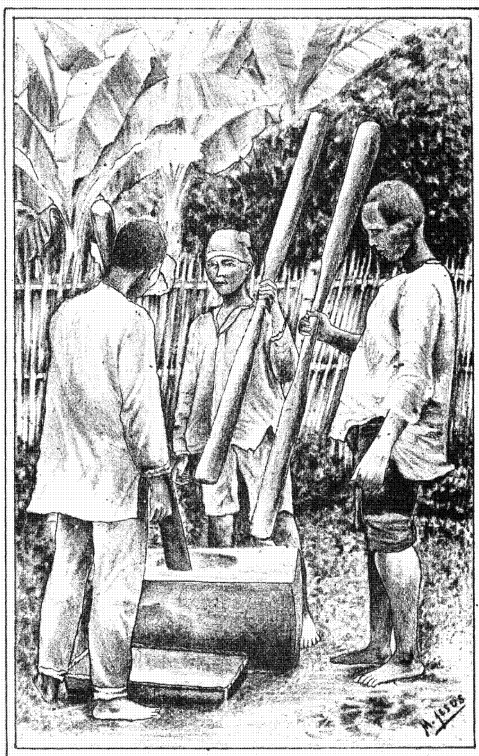
The Americans here and at home may have only a remote idea to what extent the sound of volleys from

infantry, and the thunder of cannon, effected the Tagalo population of Manila. Morning noon and night, during the first month of the insurrection, these terrific alarms of war sounded in their ears. From the Bridge of Spain could be heard the continued sound of boom! boom! and dozens of false and true reports of its effect. Yet this did not cause any great signs of distress, amongst the interested inhabitants. Inhabitants that were harmless and friendly only in their outward actions toward us.

Even should no revolutionary spirit exist in their minds, petty jealousy of color and race would cause more hatred than any, ever hurled at each other by bigots in religion. This vengeful nature materially helped the cause of the men scheming for the independence of their country. Prompted by these several causes the natives strove with more energy than ever before, this infusion of eagerness wrought a change in the Tagalos and awakened them from a state of semi-torpidity with happier and brighter thoughts which dismantled them of the cloak of despair which heretofore enshrouded them. Distress was overcome by the nature of the country and the domestic system of living whereby a little amount of labor meets the demands that are small compared to the modern system as seen in the United States.

Socialism.

Those who are conversant with the system of hand labor would regret its decadence, which not long ago enabled workers to live independent of masters. Here it is



Threshing Rice.

still in full sway and the same methods are used now that were used ages ago; no improvement has been made in usage or design of articles, from the porous water jar to the bent stick plow. Man's folly is substituted by nature's intention that all should share alike in her bountiful supplies; hence here are found multitudes of people on the same social plane. One dollar purchases supplies for a trade and a ready market for the product is at hand.

A native will go (if it is in his line of business) and purchase the material for a pair of slippers. When he has finished them his wife or daughter will go to some vacant lot or a corner near a main thoroughfare and dispose of them. An ancient custom in Manila, nevertheless a novel picture when you see from sixty to one hundred of these selling agents, squatting on the ground, inveigling passers-by to examine their goods.

No matter what view may be taken as to the aspects of poverty attending such proceedings, it is incorrect because nobody is in extreme poverty until he absolutely depends on charitable or public resources. Most of the people have commodities to barter. They are the manufactures and seller independent of a factory boss; free from the dictating commands of the jobbing-house.

He buys from the producer and sells to the consumer; a method which is delightful to the populace, who live a life of huckstering and bargaining.

The wife does the buying and selling, she is master of the man; she superintends the family income and is the mother to her husband as well as of her children.

She may consult him in household matters merely for effections sake; we often do the same with a child to humor him, not that we want his consent or opinion. The Filipino woman is superior to the man but she does no make him realize it by a domineering disposition.

Fishing.

We, at first, were at a loss to know how such a large population is maintained in the absence of the huge smoke-stacks of factories, where young people soon become old. It did not take long before we became acquainted with numerous resources in seemingly unimportant industries. Large families are maintained with ease, but no luxury exept the comfort to be found in the future expectation of their large families.

We often see the fathers and mothers of these large families depart in the morning for the fishing ground; leaving the mothers-in-law to take care of the small children, The rest are so well cultivatad in the dangers of crime they can care for themselves. A person can go to the edge of the lake or bank of the river and watch for hours these people fish, and find more amusement in his observations, than and angler could ever enjoy on Lake George in the opening days of the bass season. We often wonder at the patience of these people in the water, especially where no other means for catching fish are employed than a hand net which when cast in the water, does not cover a circle larger, than a buggy wheel. Casting this in the most favorable places where reward is expected, generally along

the slopes of the Pasig River at low tide, when wading in water mud and mire is not difficult to these habitues of the river.

There is plenty of humor in this imitation of fishing to present a laughable comedy. The human beings in the water are scarcely distinguishable from the herds of water buffalo taking their soak not twenty yards from the nets. Rain or shine it is immaterial to these people who follow the industry as a bread-winning occupation for themselves and their dependents.

A day's work gives but poor return. Husband and wife will wade to and fro the greater part of the day and sometimes well into the darkness of the night and then only have a few dozen small crab like fish. Some of the best she markets, while the rest meet the needs of the family. Before leaving the river to return to their home, the woman accompanied by her husband swims out into deep water, like a mermaid, in order that their clothes and person may be cleansed of the mud from the river banks. They then walk to their homes in dripping garments, which is as natural to them as fur would be to a blue-nose in winter.

Another system of fishing commonly carried on may be seen every morning. Many canoes with one, two or three occupants will go to the fishing grounds. About four of the canoes will paddle to a bend in the river, two on each side and after spreading the seine will anchor. They then signal to the fleet awaiting in readiness to steer in a V shap to the nets. While thus moving slowly along, the men who are not paddling carry long poles and short clubs. With these they

pound the sides of the canoe and make circles with the poles deep into the water. This is done to scare the fish into the nets. When satisfied with their luck and exertions, they repace to the landing point and divide what they have accumulated, not often in harmony though they are mutual fishermen. They will argue and jest in earnestness and fun for an equal share, which is no easy matter to judge fairly, even by the practical commiteemen selected for that purpose; but when it is done the greatest harmony prevails in camp, which has enough cigarette smoke hovering around, which if properly applied would dispose of smoking the fish.

Grass Cutting.

Another industry which gives employment and support to a large portion of laborers in and around Manila is the cutting and marketing of grass, the only cattle fodder used on the island. It is to the horse what rice is to the native, the chief support. We see a multitude of canoes going up the river against the current, containing three to four persons whose destination is the beautiful grass fields, the delicate green color of which one would hardly believe could exist in the scorching hot sun, until we are convinced by the length of the blades that it is more than one night's growth; even so, where it is mown to-day it will not be bare to-morrow. The rapidity of its growth leaves only the one thought, that the islands are an everlasting grass growing country. The workmen cut the grass with sickles like the harvesters reap-

ing the wheat in the fields ere the days of the mowing machine. From the distance you cannot tell a man from a woman on account of their similarity of headgear, which no genius could improve. This original hat design of theirs is especially adapted for hot climates and is a common-sense article when on or off the wearer's head. No headgear is as serviceable in a tropical country as that which can guard against heat, turn rain and at the same time of light weight. The Filipino hats possess this wonderful combination, although in size they are about 30" inches in diameter. They are made of strips of bamboo cane plaited after the manner of cane seated chairs. They are curved in shape with no crown and rest on the head on a kind of sweat band, like an ordinary derby, but in this case it is a ring of thinly split cane, instead of split leather. By means of this inside bridge the large circular brim is raised so that the wearer can see to steer clear of obstructions without throwing the head back. It is not common to see one of these head coverings smaller than an ordinary parasol.

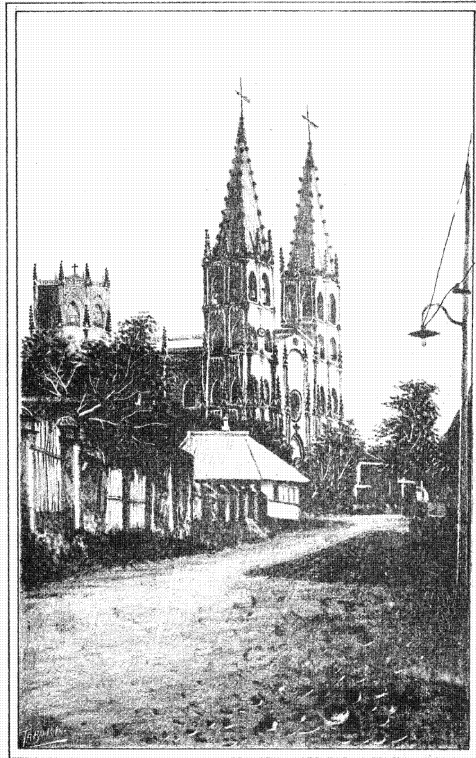
The workers in the grass fields do not make slaves of themselves by toiling hard. While the men cut the grass, the women bind it into small sheaves as was formerly done with wheat. The bundles are so small they can be spanned by one hand, the average weight being about one and a half pounds. These are made into bales of about one hundred and are carried one at each end of a shoulder pole to the boat, floated down the river, and then direct to the stables. During its transportation down the river, it is necessary to sprin-

kle the grass with water to preserve its freshness and to keep it from drying and turning to hay. As the man paddles the canoe the woman sits forward smoking her cigar, now and then dipping her hand into the river to sprinkle the grass.

Sometimes a large rick of rice straw is floated down the river built on two canoes side by side, about 30 feet long. The canoes are placed about 10 feet apart and are spanned by bamboo poles which serves as a foundation for the rick. This is built high, but not too high to prevent a family from sitting on top, and many times more than one family comes floating to Manila to purchase the necessities of life. We see some women in a delicate state sitting on these ricks without any visible signs of fear, which such a position would naturally excite.

Bamboo rafts over one hundred feet long and piled high with cocoanuts are also floated down the river, mainly by the current and aided by two or more natives, who no more feel the end of a bamboo pole in the hollow of their shoulders than we would a walking stick in our hands. These natives do this work in blinding rain storms and the hottest days, but in either they seem to be indifferent.

These wonders can all be seen while standing on any of the bridges that span the river in Manila. In fact the river is always dotted with small craft, surpassing in number and many times one is reminded of a regatta.



San Sebastian Iron Church.

Native cascoes.

The casco is a floating home. These are built with a skiff bottom and at each end is a small platform, the home of the family. On each side are platforms of bamboo poles nearly to the water's edge. This platform serves as a gangway where the men move forward and backward in poling the boat, which is the only means employed for their movement.

The men who do the poling are powerfully built with legs like the butt of a beach tree and with arms as strong and knotty as the limb of an oak. They are constantly exposed to the terrific heat of the sun, which seems to have little or no effect on them. They do not even cover their heads and with the exception of a breech cloth they are generally naked.

Merely looking at these people without being acquainted with their manner of living, one would be inclined to believe they were wild men bordering on savagry, but you would think differently if you visited these cascoes when they are tied and anchored along the river bank. On Saturday or Sundays the crew will greet you with much hospitality, such as only open-hearted people are able to extend; everyone shakes hands even the little brown-skinned, black-eyed toddling three years old, who has to make the acquaintance of the big Americano. Lighted cigarettes are offered and if you are inclined to take a nip of the favorite vintage, it pleases them beyond measure.

In both ends of these cascoes one and sometimes more families spend their whole lives, born, marry

and die. The writer remained over night on one of these cascoes through the invitation of a friend to attend a wake, which was held out of respect for the poor wife of one of the crew. Upon entering the cabin he beheld the remains of the woman with her infant lying on her arm and in her hands she held a crucifix on her breast. Near by was an empty packing case covered with white linen and on this were several lighted candles and an image of the Holy Virgin Mary and Jesus exactly as in a church. About nine o'clock in the evening all the friends and mourners knelt and joined in prayer, after which a little grog was passed around and greetings of friendship exchanged, more cordially extended owing to the warmth induced by the sorrow-burying fluid. Even in the absence of this, there is a kindness born with the people which is shown to a higher degree whenever death removes a friend or neighbor. Even the whole neighborhood is effected by the occurrence of a death, be it neither kin or acquaintance. For two successive nights people flocked around the sorrowing members of the family where the agent of death had hovered. The collection of people on the casco resembled a strawberry festival at Harvest time in the States. At ten o'clock in the evening three plump Filipina girls approached the gangway, neatly attired in the usual costume, and belong to the class which follows the employment offered by the cigar factories. They waited for the arrival of their sweethearts before entering the casco, and as they were entering the writer was mystified by their actions, for it looked as though they had in their possession a dismounted

small arm of artillery divided into sections so as to make it possible for the three frail men to carry under their arms. We were supported in these thoughts from the fact that the city was in an unsettled condition and rumors of an outbreak. With these thoughts on our minds we could hardly realize that the two harps and three or four violins were other than weapons conveyed onto the cascoes in the darkness, but according to the custom of the country at wakes, funerals, christenings and marriages, there is always a certain amount of playfulness that does not reach its highest point without the sweet tones of the harp and violins.

We must give the Filipino credit for being the harpist of harpists both with assuming and unassuming melodies, for their manner is dignified as they pick away at the long strings thereby exhibiting their love for this king of all stringed instruments. As we see it here mastered by the comely Filipina maiden, sounding at her will notes which seem to make the river still. The people bend their heads as though to some superstitious feeling that is owed to the majestic symbol of voices which they belove and never see, except through expectation, which seems to be the theme of their lives illustrated by the actions of this assemblage, who strive as they themselves say by such methods to fulfil corporal work of mercy by waking their dead and eliminating by condolence, music and song the bereavement of their fellowmen, brought on by the loss of parent, wife or child. In all cases it is the same, the quartette and stringed band must be present on all occasions for the people believe in its fulfilling an object. It is not a

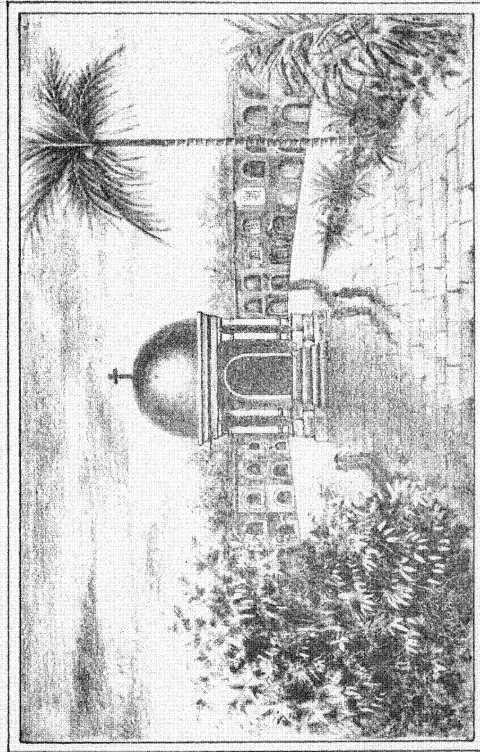
mere outburst of song, music and prayer for the musical performance lasts not only that night, but the next day and night also.

A Native Funeral.

The burial service requires a brass band, which puts in its appearance at about 8 o'clock in the morning. The funeral of a poor boat-woman is as grand and odd a sight as can be seen in any country. Six small black horses draw an ornamental hearse, which owes its beauty to the carved wooden images that adorn it. Six undertakers assistants attired in knee breeches, swallow-tailed coats of fine black broad cloth and wearing a three cornered hat of the eighteenth century style are no less adorning than the long white ringlets of the wig beneath it; parade at the side of each horse with a dignity and expression of solemnity that is only equaled by the pall bearers at a brother Alderman's funeral in New York, although here we are impressed by the display which looks more like the funeral of a royal personage than of a poor Tagalo. Standing on the sidewalk we watch with amazement the tender feeling and touching tribute which these people lavishly bestow on their departed fellowmen. Flowers both natural and artificial are strewn over the casket. Apparently no sorrow touches the peoples hearts during the wake, but the laying away produces a visible change upon the large attendance for then the little white handkerchiefs no longer remained dry in their pockets and carried only as a matter of form. Everybody, excepting the members of the band heading the procession and

playing sacred and popular airs, were wiping their eyes, which was not to be in keeping with the chief mourners, but it was serious with them. Love for their neighbors brought tears to their eyes and left pangs of sorrow in their hearts which does not end at the church. As they slowly enter the church the surrounding district is notified by the tolling of bells so that they may kneel and offer prayers for the happy repose of the soul of the departed, which is also done in the church where the requiem mass is chanted in Latin by a choir, whose voices are equal to the task. The outburst of sad and solemn tones from the powerful organ and ding-dong of a number of small bells in the sanctuary leads a Caucasians, thoughts from this sphere to another realm. The funeral cortege while en route to the cemetery passed where a company of soldiers were quartered a little distance from the street, the view of which was obstructed by large palms and banana trees and thick shrubery of bushes, ferns and rubber plants. The soldiers were favorably surprised at hearing that old and popular American air "Marching Through Georgia" played in the dull hours of the morning, and rushing to the gate they discovered it was being rendered by the band conducting a funeral parade and it was indeed a very striking thing to them, it being so inappropriate for the occasion. It only went to show the natives were ignorant of its origin and meaning as well. The cortege passed on to the Paco Cemetery, which is a typical Filipino grave-yard and from appearance as well as in reality is a dead looking place, although just on the borders of Manila. It is

considered a beautiful and well arranged burial ground, but it is hardly just to consider it as such owing to the strange and what seems to us inhuman system of its management, that is, before the American authorities took charge. It may surprise many to know that in a country like this, where there are acres and acres of public land, that none has ever been allotted to the use of cemeteries, where poor people might moulder into dust undisturbed. No, that would have been a drawback to the enormous revenue obtained from conducting these cemeteries on the tenement house plan for dead occupants only, for if their relatives were unable to pay the rent for a resting place, the remains were taken out and thrown on the bone heap of people who had received a like fate, the result of their friends inability to pay longer. It is not to be wondered at that privations were borne by the living members of a family to meet these unjust demands. We have only to visit the place at three o'clock on a Sunday afternoon to learn from observation how small the difference is between the poor dead Christian and the animals in some civilized peoples, opinion. However when poor or rich men depart from the world here, there is no grave responsibility about it, he is placed in a niche in the huge boundary wall of the cemetery. There are nine of these niches to a section. The privilege of occupying one of these sections is twenty-five dollars, Mexican currency for every five years. At the end of the first term, if no further payment is made the seals are broken and the skeletons removed to the "bone yard". We omit a detailed description for charitable motives,



Paco Cemetery

but to be truthful, there is no place in the world on a parallel with a corner of a cemetery where human bones are indiscriminately piled on top of each other; skulls, shin-bones whit old shoes attached to them, and worse yet the odor from the place, approaches nearest a city morgue where twenty recovered drowned bodies are lying awaiting an inquest.

Marriage Ceremony.

It has been two days since the final announcement of three marriages were made in the church. The prospective brides and grooms are well known to all the parishioners and perhaps there is a remote relationship between them and half the congregation and a close kinship to the other half. It could hardly be otherwise in an old country where there is no emigration or moving; so there are plenty of opportunities for gossip in the forthcoming alliances. The merits of the young couples are dwelt upon, touching their past, present and future.

At the prescribed hour the church bells commence to be deafening to the ears of non-interested people who live close at hand and a person on the street can hardly realize where he is, owing to the noise made in honor of the little procession that is now marching to the church. If the bride be rich, she comes in a carriage, and as she steps out at the entrance to the church, you are surprised at seeing the queenly looking daughter of a supposedly anti-civilized country, dressed in white from head to foot, her head crowned with a becoming wreath and over this a streamy, long white veil

Proudly she walks leaning on the arm of her father or brother. Her intended husband meets her at the altar where he soon becomes her partner for life, but not before formal ceremonies take place, and not without the man's pocket being touched from both sides. He places a money offering in the bride's hand and then he has to pay a snug fee to the priest. After the knot has been tied, a feast is provided and eating, drinking and dancing is kept up until the day after. It need not surprise you if, a few days after, you see the charming bride scantily clothed coming from the market with two small fishes suspended from a string in her hand.

House Keeping.

If we visit her home on some Sunday, we will find the couple living as happy as a pair of robins in the building season. It does not require a trained eye to see how they keep house. The simplest methods are carried on in plain view of everyone. This newly married couple had rented a small nipa house which contained two rooms. The entrance was up four or five steps, wide enough for two persons to sit on and that is what prevented us from going into the house as two women were sitting there combing their long black hair, which they oil with the pure extract of coconut. This oil they themselves prepare and refine with eggs and use unsparingly, children not excepted. They have great faith in its preventing the hair from becoming brittle or the scalp becoming dry and so failing to maintain the luxurious growth, which they may be seen in

spending much time in combing, although at the same time they may be seen destroying any traces of white that remains on their teeth by the use of the betal nut. Along side of where they are in the habit of sitting or reclining, possibly on the floor stands a bottle of cocoanut oil, some betal nuts, cigarettes and matches. Lighting a cigarette and taking a chew of the betal nut, they proceed to bathe their hair and scalp with the oil, the odor of which you can smell in nearly all their buildings, except the church, for there, no matter how poor they are, the odor of perfumery and powder has the precedence. Powder is unbecoming to them on account of the unscrupulous way they daub their faces with it, giving an American the impression that they are working the rollers of a flour mill and were careless about washing off the dust before leaving. But such an imputation would be an injustice to them, because no people are cleaner of person than the Tagalo *señorita*. She is as fond of the water as a duck and what white dresses they wear together with the men's white drill suits are washed, ironed and bleached with as much taste and skill as they would do up a Spanish Governor General's washing (at the hazard of their lives).

Washing.

We must confess that their methods of washing are so old that the goods are damaged more by it than from wear; we learn this from experience. If a person sends a heavy turkish bath towel to a canal laundry, it is returned perhaps unserviceable, except as a straining cloth, and as everybody knows soldiers have no use

for such things, not being in the dairy farm business. The people mean well enough but they are a little too generous in the use of the betal stick, the sound of which can be heard further than you can see it. When nearing the bank of a river or canal at certain favorable depths, men and women can be seen in the whater, each at a large flat rock, which serves as an anvil to beat the garments upon. They will grasp a garment by one corner and dash it against the rock or slap it on the water. On either side of the canal other can be seen using the native tub, which is a hollowed block of wood very wide and more shallow than a wash basin, costing about two pesos. The cannot use with satisfaction either a wash board or deep tub. In these shallow tubs they rub and soap the clothes, using little water, so as not to waste the soap. In washing that requires much labor to remove grease spots they scrub with a brush similar to that used in the scullery and after rinsing and betalling the clothes in the canal, they lather them with gogo (a plant which is used in places of soap) and spread on the turf to bleach. They cannot be persuaded to boil or soak the clothes, neither will they follow any other method of laundering than their own. They do not know how to cook or use American starch, but stiffen the clothes with a rice paste made from the flummery of boiled rice strained and pressed through a bag. When ironing clothes they kneel or sit on the floor where the ironing board is laid, wortking all day constantly and slowly for the mere sum of forty cents, which is higher wages than are paid in America in proportion to the amount of

work done. A woman working all day will iron about twenty pieces. The iron mostly used is pot shaped and heated in the bottom part with charcoal. It has a handle fifteen inches long, partly wood, by which it is moved over the board and which also serves to keep the hot iron at a reasonable distance from the hand.

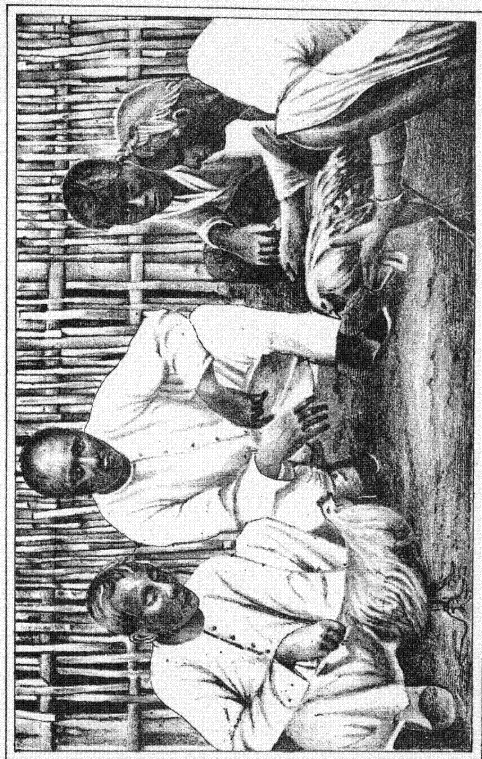
Cooking.

On Sundays, if the men are at home, they are inclined to do whatever cooking that is needed, more from an inclination than to preserve his wife from the heat. Nearly all this work is carried on out-of-doors on small stoves made from brick clay. One side of the stove is bent down like the original hearth. The wood fire is kept ablaze by blowing on it through a bamboo tube about two feet long and one and a half inches in diameter, which does not adequately supply the wants of a bellows. The food is cooked in earthen bowls and prevented from burning by stirring with two small sticks, which they twirl between their palms as rapidly as an egg beater. Rice is more to them than baked beans are to the Bostonian, although it is not palatable without fish of some kind. In addition to this they have chocolate, mangoes, bananas, pineapples and bread fruit, all of which they prepare in a way almost too enticing for the American to resist the invitation to dine with them. They feel insulted at your refusal owing to their unselfish disposition. However we must let them feel the slight for we have an objection to the little ells which the woman places alive into a bowl of sand and ashes and kneads like dough. The ells are as nimble as when

taken from the water and as she squeezes the mixture between her fingers, one ell after another would crawl out, only to be put back into the mass again. When they were all cleansed the sand was washed off and they were cooked for the family plates, which they place in a semi-circle, the woman sitting on her haunches in the centre, the bowls of food near her. She fills the plates without a spoon, using her fingers. They all do likewise, for these poor people have neither, knives, forks or spoons. They use a cocoanut shell for a drinking cup, all the family drinking from the same cup, and when it requires re-filling the woman moves to where the water is kept in a porous jar without moving her posture. After breakfast and church has been attended, they are all off for the cock-fight with a light heart, because they know no different. They would not be happier if, they owned a pair of splendid horses with which he could drive tandem fashion in Central Park on a Sunday afternoon.

Cock Fighting.

Their Central Park is Pandacan, the famous resort of the sporting element who love the main ring. We visited the place one Sunday. It is situated about two miles from Manila and we went there for the avowed purpose of seeing a cock-fight, which is carried on from ten o'clock in the morning until six in the afternoon in an amphi-theatre made of nipa wood, and which covers as much ground as an ordinary circus tent. The admission is ten cents should you wish to go out of the building with the intention of returning they



Before the battle.

stamp your arm with a seal of indelible ink. The arch-like approach to the main building is cut up into stalls, in each of which are from one to five birds tied by the leg, crowing as if to say to the would-be purchasers, "I'm a reliable bird." Here is where the cock fancier wins or loses. He has the opportunity to purchase a valuable or worthless bird at prices as low as a dollar and not higher than five. Of course there are exceptions to the rule where the bird is kept for love and not parted with for money. When a man selects a birds, he solicits a match. When he has found his mate the respective owners heel them with a gaff, which is over two inches long and shaped like a scythe with a keen edge and pointed like a sword. When their turn comes, the birds are placed in the ring. The difference in size is announced in large letters chalked on a slate. No known pedigree are given, but the birds are handed over to the handlers, who provoke their tempers by lettling each in turn take three plucks at the others gills. When the gong sounds one bell, the wagers are thrown into the ring. It seldom happens that there are less than five hundred pesos thrown into the ring, besides the side betting on the outside. The fights are largely attended and highly appreciated by the women folk who are no less enthusiastic gamblers and lovers of such sport than the men. All eyes are on the fight.: the birds spar and parry: the white one staggers and his friends are silent, while the other people, eyes are beaming as they get ready to claim the victory. All of a sudden the tables are turned, when the white bird with one lunge opens with his sword a cavity, letting og the entrails

and life of his enemy, who is picked up and sold in the vicinity where refreshments are served from the remains of a previous battle. It oftens happens that the people who sell the cooked food and fruits at such places will almost give enough money for the dead bird to purchase another. This dead game sport will venture again with undaunted courage and bright hopes of better success, for it all depends on luck. This sport is to the Filipino what base ball is to the American, although here it does not infrequently happen that the native women will wager their last cent, both from love of sport and the chance to double or treble the contents of her purse. Every family keeps one or more fighting cocks which they fondle and idealize, care for and feed with much tenderness and which can hardly be equzelled in the management of a race horse. Even the cascoes on the river have them and three or four are often carried on the awning. It is not uncommon for the crews to tie up their boats should they meet others who are anxious for a match, when the necessary preliminaries are arranged in short order and shorter is the battle that leaves the owner of the defeated bird penniless with no financial resources to back another bird, except their share in the cargo of rock, brick, bundles of tahtch, or whatever it may be they are carrying, and which even that they will bet as freely as money. Their love for betting at these irregular cock fights may be inferred from the following;—

The bed of the Pasig River contains sand of a superior quality for building purposes. At low tide men pole out a cascoe to some shoal where the water

is perhaps ten feet deep; they anchor and then rest ladders and poles against either side of the boat, when the operation of dredging commences. A man slides down the pole with a basket made like a coke scoop without a handle. By practice he can remain under water until the scoop is filled; he then brings it up the ladder and so on, each man in turn, until the boat is loaded. Though this task seems disagreeable to us, these men will frequently turn its results into a wager on a battle between two birds. No matter what the losses may be, they are seemingly unaffected by it. If they were, a large percentage of suicides committed through despondency might be the result. This seldom or ever occurs amongst these people, which goes to prove that these people are light gearted, merry and unthinking, accepting things as they come in a philosophical manner. We have seen men working a mile and a half from home, get permission from their master to go home for a couple of hours in the hottest part of the day, to look after and train these birds. Some of the natives manifest little interest in anything else; they are his pride, ambition and delight of his life.

Native Games.

The great majority of these people love gambling. The urchins may often be seen on the side or even main streets, always fairly well supplied with pennies standing around a small rock on which one penny is placed, then flinging other pennies at it. The one who get nearest wins all providing the pile is not scattered by him. Men and women play monte and idle away

much time and money. It is nothing strange to see six or seven women sitting tailor fashion on the floor of their neighbors house dealing a deck and betting like an old timer in a poker fraternity. On one occasion a little native man informed the military police where more than forty men were gambling. His information proved correct, for when a squad of guards surrounded the place they captured men, money and cards. The proprietor of the house was a Chinaman. The guards marched them all to the station where they were visited by their wives and sisters who petted and consoled them as if they were children that had fallen into the meshes of the law. There was no scolding or displeasure shown by their friends. Food, cigars and cigarettes were liberally supplied by the wives and mothers. After the soldiers had eaten supper, the prisoners were marched to the table where they were fed on rice and salmon. It was curious to us how they preferred perching on the benches rather than sitting on them. They devoured the fish but did not touch the rice as they did not like the American way of cooking. During the meal they kept up a continuous conversation, partly in Tagalo and partly in broken Spanish and Chinese, a language which remains for the turkey to imitate. The next morning, being Sunday and the day justice does not hold court, there was every indication that the soldiers would have to act as orderlies and run errands for this additional company, but it turned out that the signs had no bearing on the matter, for about nine o'clock a compact, well dressed Filipina woman, with a pocketbook no less fat

than her jewelry was brilliant arrived at the station and gave bond for every one of the prisoners. This was counted out in Mexican currency at five pesos for each man, who invariably forfeits it, rather than appear in court. There is hardly a man in a hundred, who seeing this motley and barefooted crowd would not have ridiculed the thought of these people being able to obtain other than straw bond, which cannot be worked on Military courts.

About a week after this, one of the guards while patrolling a court densely crowded with nipa houses, espied two of the same offenders running a sugar cane game. They were squatted on the ground with a large pile of short pieces of cane in front of them. The men fill small baskets with the cane and then collect one penny each from the crowd as they could, giving them in exchange a stem of grass that is easily cut with their finger nails in accordance with their judgment. The person whose measurement is exact with the longest and shortest of the sticks of cane is declared the winner of the prize, which he disposes of to somebody at a fraction of its value, although it is often that a fracas sweeps the business from the alley. A woman insists that he guess was a correct one and her hombre backs her up in the assertion and then the row which follows grants the American guard the honor and distinction of being a jurist, from whom there is no appeal, in a quarrel where he cannot understand any one of the several parties that are giving him the most convincing argumenst as to their rights.

The Native Huckster.

The huckster women although like her husband in methods of gambling is far more thrifty and thoughtful as to the wants of the children and strives by hard work to provide food for them. She perhaps will start in the morning at five o'clock for the meat dealer with a broad shallow basket on her head and after much fault finding with quality and prices she purchases four or five pesos worth of meat, cut into pieces, which she knows from long experience will suit her customers. She has a certain number of people to call on who are more difficult to trade with than the dealer who supplied her. She will sit at the door of a house where she is likely to sell; her customer comes to the door and a person would naturally think there was going to be a hair-pulling and eye-blackening contest? She is offered five cents less than can be accepted without loss. She checks another bid by abusing her customer who slaps down the bone of contention and turns over piece after piece until she finds, hidden seemingly from spite a choice piece of cariboo steak which she undisputingly pays for.

The women peddle milk as well as meat. We often see a woman without shoes or slippers on her feet slowly running along the street at day break with two bamboo pitchers filled with milk. She carries the smaller pitcher by its handle of bent wood which is morticed to the straight vessel. A shoulder stick is thrown over the shoulders to which the large vessel is suspended. She carries a wooden cup by which she measures the milk. A person never tires watching



A Native Fruit Vender

these people carrying everything on their heads and shoulders and the accuracy which they display along with a jar of water or anything else that would be demolished by a fall, on their heads. They prefer to carry a saucer of molasses on their heads even though their hands be disengaged. Five pounds carried in that manner is more willingly borne than an ounce in their hands. It is not from being less tiresome so much as it is from practical use that induces it as a prevailing custom. They will tell you that the sun is "muy caliente" (very hot) and that a basket on the head is "mucho bueno" (no hats or bonnets are worn in this country). Even their little daughters are accustomed to this mode of carrying, for as soon as they are able to carry a couple of dozen of bananas or other fruit they embark in business accompanied by a small brother or a neighbor's daughter. When they come to some place where the soldiers are quartered they take the baskets from their heads, place them in the shade and squat there until evening asking each passing man "quiere banana or cigar" and if it is nearing pay day and the soldier remarks "No dinero" she says "Sabe V. papel" and if he answers "Si sabe" she will sell him the contents of the basket trusting him for payment on the strength of his signature. Though there are various markets in Manila where food and other household supplies are bought, peddling is followed to an enormous extent, and those who live by it generally get their supplies at the Quinto market.

Marketing.

We stroll in the vicinity of the Quinto Market

at Quiapo some Saturday morning. Standing on an elevation we can obtain a good view of it and of the shacks clustered together like the tops of trees in a virgin wood; some are small and many crooked from long exposure to sun, wind and rain. There are no walls or fences around the market. It can be entered from all sides. As we go through it looks like the pattern from which the home department store was founded, but we do not go far before we are compelled to hold a tight grip upon our breathing apparatus and it is better not to venture into it in the extreme heat of noon day. Should you have to pass the place at an hour in the early morning when the night air is low with the presence of a fog, it would be better to take another direction for the impression left in your mind by the sense of smell can only be removed by the sweet beverage of a healthful appetizer.

We see varieties of stands and people cooking wholesome and unwholesome food; meat that is able to fly and more of it able to crawl, vegetables green, yellow and black; bananas getting ripe, more of them rotten; fish smoked and fish frying without artificial heat; fish of many varieties although the most common are smelt.

The blessings which befell the citizens of Manila in the application of the torch to Quinto Market was not accepted as such by the scores and scores of inhabitants, traders and hucksters who supported their families by the little business which fell to some by inheritance and to many by shrewd exertions of skill

and patience on which success depends in dealing with cunning. When the official notice was served on the people to move their merchandize there was grief exhibited by the parties concerned which struck a sympathetic chord in the hearts of the patrons. The destruction of the place was as keenly felt by the one as the other. The patrons would incur the ravages of the bubonic plague rather than be discommoded by its abolition which was the first step taken to wipe out a pest hole, in order to clear the ground for the erection of a modern building, where cleanliness would hereafter be observed through the rigid enforcement of sanitary laws. The prospective benefit was not accepted as such because the temporary abandoning of the market place meant higher prices elsewhere. Many people came to this market in parties of ten or twelve jammed together in the bottom of small canoes so closely that they had to sit cross-legged and although in such an uncomfortable position they usually made the voyage pleasant with harp and fiddle, the notes of which can be distinctly heard as they cross the water. Hundreds of these little boats are paddled and poled to and from the market loaded with rice and other food stuffs. The men who run the boats make a living from the ferry revenue which is small compared with the labor expended in pulling against the swift currents. The disappearance of this traffic was foreseen by the look of disapproval on the peoples, countenances as well as the loud denunciations of the proposed changes that were about to be made for no other than humane motives without any intentional designs to deprive them

of their ancient customs of trading. They could not see into the future commercial advantage that would be derived by a large healthy and commodious building, which in itself would be an attraction for more boats, more people, more competition and more sales of better provisions which would be more suitable for consumption. Neither could they see the physical improvement that must follow the change which is about to be made. Two cases of bubonic plague were the causes of the destruction. At two o'clock fire and smoke wiped out the germs of disease. Knowing the time of destruction the poor people in the districts where markets were in full swing flocked to the condemned one expecting a bargain sale and they were not disappointed. Everybody has some one by the sleeve or shirt. Baxter Street in New York is a small margin in comparison to this market. The persistence of the people whose object was to dispose of the stocks on hand rather than remove them was a pantomime for the onlookers. Good tempered women; ill tempered women and women with little or no temper mingled together around the stand where the seller was trying to get the most money he could and the buyer the most in return for it.

One woman wants a basket of vegetables, meat and cigarettes at half the cost "Mucho pobre" and the number of pickaninnies are discussed. The buyer has the same tale of woe that the vender has. These same stories will be exchanged in the markets in future years even if they rise to more comfortable circumstances. Habits and manners will cling to them as long as life.

There is a large demand on these markets for cooked food which the people carry to their houses rolled in a section of a banana leaf. Paper is not used for wrapping purposes except in the regular retail grocery and provision stores, which are patronized by Spanish and other Europeans and by the richer element of the natives. The people loiter for hours before they are satisfied with the articles or prices. However necessity forces them to part with their money in the long run. We see women filling tray-shaped baskets with meat, betel nuts, vegetables and fruit completing their errand with a package of cigarettes, which is laid on top of the groceries. (The women do all the marketing in this country.)

That woman over there at the corner where a Chino keeps a huckster shop is the terror of the neighborhood. Her countenance betokens peevishness despite her mild chin and nose which are seldom found amongst women of a quarrelsome nature. During the rainy season when two feet of water covered the streets, her mother went to buy five cents worth of wood, cut into sticks twelve inches long and about the size of the index finger, eight sticks in a bundle. It seems that when her mother returned with the bundle of wood, it was short of measure. Grasping the wood from her mother's hand, she ran pell mell through the water to the Chinaman's business place. Before she reached it the Chino yelled "Americano! Americano, ven aqui pronto" (come here, quickly) but before the guard reached the place she had thrown all the sticks, one by one at the Chinaman, which however went wide of the mark, for he was more

nimble than the everyday African dodger. Of course the guard did not put himself out much by running quickly for so trivial an affair and with deep water at that to wade through. When she had no more sticks for vengeance on the ladrone (thief) as they are called she bailed water with her hands all over the Chinaman and damaged a considerable part of his stock, particularly the matches, rice and sugar. Moreover, it happened to be "Agua" day, the 27th of June. The natives all eagerly await the day to make fun of each other, much the same as the 1st of April is celebrated or Hallowe'en in the States. In parts of the city small canoes are paddled through the streets and on the above mentioned day it is a common sight to see the boat tipped over regardless of its occupants. It is great fun to watch them, unless perchance you have been patrolling through the water all the night before, bravely suffering what people would hardly believe possible. But, it must be borne in mind it commences to rain about the fifteenth of June almost continually until October. During this period the river overflows to such an extent that the lowlands resemble lakes and the highlands nothing more than motes here and there. We are sometimes incredulous of the story of Noah's Ark owing to these islands not totally disappearing before the end of one of these rainy seasons, which are more dreaded by us than the forthcoming of the wintry blizzards at home; suitable provisions can be made for the cold but against the rain, what provisions can be made to keep your feet and legs out of the water when it is more than knee-deep and you have to



Native Musicians

continually wade through it while on post duty two hours out of every six.

Much talk was indulged in relating to the British campaign up the Nile. We have been told that the officers and men suffered terrible hardships, but what they went through is no more than what has been endured by the American soldiers in the Philippines. The high temperature generally prevailing, together with the sameness of duty, the sameness of association, monotony and the dobie itch makes campaign life a trying one, which will manifest itself hereafter in wan and withered faces.

Instrument Making.

The Filipino's great fondness for stringed musical instruments, together with a large demand has encouraged many men to experiment in the manufacture of them, much to their own credit and industry. Very perfect and elegantly finished instruments are now made which leaves nothing to be desired, both in quality and tone, especially when played by one of this curious race of people. The little workshops where the foundations of Manila's musical uproar are made are more numerous than blacksmith shops at home. When we first visited one of these little shops, we were surprised and perplexed at the display of stringed instruments on the outside of a little nipa house. Two men were there working, one of them making a mandolin to order for a soldier, who had brought him a human skull without a certificate that the man who had to leave it after him possessed any musical

talent. When completed it would take a man far advanced in the science of osteology to discover the exact substance used in its manufacture. The soldier paid twelve dollars for the mandolin and is the happy possessor of an uncommon and unique souvenir.

The men work constantly and the tediousness of the process could only be borne by a man who loved music more than the compensation that was to be derived from carving and whittling day after day with a common knife. When planning a small piece of wood, he will hold it on the inner side of his foot while his ankle rests on the bench; by this method and in this position he is enabled by the ball of his great toe to prevent the wood from sliding with the plane. If one of these men were placed at a carpenter's bench he would feel awkward and probably the work he would turn out would be inferior to that which he would do by his accustomed methods.

Sculpturing.

The Filipino sculptor is the most interesting individual, both from his simple methods of working and the implements with which he accomplishes it. He is not only an artist but an exceptional genius in this line on account of his great adaptability. He never forgets an object that he once sees if it will be of benefit to him in the future in his work. Consequently everything that is new to him is a great advantage. One of the newest and strangest specimens of sculptural work to be seen in Manila to-day is a

driver, wagon and team of mules exactly like those that are working in our army to-day. The driver in appearance favors the real post teamster with his scowl of determination combined with his good nature. Likewise his charges, for one of them has a docile countenance while the other seems ready to discard his heels. What greater work in this world than that which gives a wooden image a natural likeness, and all this is done by a bare-footed, bare-legged simple looking man with a small bolo and two or three chisels in a little house on the banks of a canal; situated in so lonely a place that wild fowls could hatch by the score in the neighborhood undisturbed. Besides his family which was of considerable proportions, he was alone and he amply supported them by his artistic work. He made church ornaments, images of saints, etc. which he usually disposed of for five dollars each. It requires about four days labor to make one of these images and it is then difficult to distinguish whether it is of wood or of plaster cast. If there is no demand for the images his next profitable work is to carve a man's head on the top of a walking stick, which when ordered by a man to be made in his likeness, commands a very good price.

The Chinamen.

The most interesting inhabitants of the city are the Chinamen, who are the equals of the Jews in America. In truth he is a more dangerous element in commerce, through his keenness of perception and knack of deception. He will turn clay into money as well old bottles,

castoff clothing, refuse in ash barrels, empty tomato cans, scraps of wood and iron, etc. He is business from the sole of his feet to the tip of his celestial tail. Money is his all and money he accumulates by fair and unfair means. It is the temptation to him and the redeemer in his estimation. He is never loathe to commit petty offenses against the city or state government on the strength of his wallet. When arrested by an American he invariably protests his innocence, which whowever, is never believed; then he resorts to his last resourse and offers dollars as a bribe and is mortified when it is used as evidence against him. This is the worst of all to him for he cannot understand how an American can be so foolish as to refuse to pocket a tip which is almost worth a human life in John idea of viewing things.

The Chinese here are divided into two classes, the laborers and merchants. The laborers are far different from any we have ever seen at home in the States. First he is very muscular brought about by carrying heavy burdens. Four of them will suspend a heavy piano on shoulder poles and keep up a dog trot with it for an hour, in fact they never seem to tire. A great variety of things are carried through the streets by these coolies as they are called, and excepting the bull carts is the only available method of delivery in the city. If an American or other foreigner requieres his household furniture to be moved to some other residence, the boss Chinaman brings his gang, each carrying a bamboo stick or pole and by means of suspending the articles of furniture on these

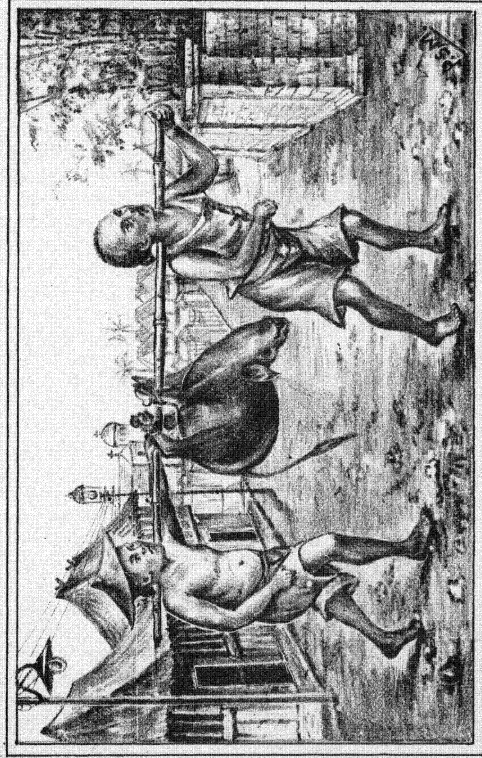
poles, two coolies together will carry a load and so on until the whole has been removed to new residence at a small cost. All this looks strange for a time but after awhile you never think of any other mode of transfer for whatever you have to be carried. Stand on a street corner for half an hour and see these coolies pass with their shoulder poles dangling from each end of which are fastened baskets, resembling the old balance scale (sometimes called beam scale). One who is passing has a half barrel of beer at one end with rocks in the other basket for a balance. He is coming from the brewery miles away. Another is carrying two baskets of rice of nearly two-hundred and fifty pounds, which he will carry until the last quart is sold. Two others are running along with two squeeling pigs. The fore and hind legs of each are tied together with a rope so firmly that when the poles are passed between their legs, the weight of their bodies will not cause the knot to give way. The animals are carried in this cruel manner for hours. If it were not for their leanness, they would suffocate long before reaching the slaughter house. The hog of the country, although of the common specie, is somewhat different. His appearance causes a person to dislike bacon. His food consist of all kinds of filth; his nose is greater than a newspaper correspondent and his face is longer than his razor back.

The Chinese work and live like slaves, in old stone buildings, resembling the parapet walls of a bridge, many of them living in one room.

The poorer and small merchants carry on a retail

business and keep restaurants amongst these old buildings and their customers are supplied with eatibles, oils or whatever else they desire. Instead of a door many have only a rectangular opening about two by three feet cut out of the old wall, and when the days business is over a strong shutter makes the place secure from intruders. John sleeps on boards in his den until the early hours of morning. Passing these filthy and miserable looking settlements which stifle the air with the odor of doped tobacco, garlic and food cooking, recalls to one's mind a garbage scow with a month's collection, in mid-summer.

The Chinese excel in truck gardening and are very industrious. Long before daylight, he paddles his long narrow canoe to the city with green vegetables. He sweeps down the stream in great haste so that he will be the first to arrive. Before unloading his banco he sprinkles his cargo with water from the river, using an old rusty tomato can generally. When he has disposed of what he brought for the day, he purchases rice, sugar, or whatever else there is in demand for in the village from whence he came. Then he is off like a mail train on schedule. So, if his profits are not satisfactory from his vegetables, he is determined to trade some way, and by this system he enlarges his stock to meet the demand of some other settlement perchance. If the lives and character of these people were fully known, it would astonish the world. They chase around the city nearly nude with the sun scorched ground burning their feet, looking for scraps of iron or glass and old nails. When the darkness of night



Live pork transit.

is falling, he like the crow flies to the rookery where the light of an old oil lamp (which is nothing more than a drinking glass with a strap of tin across the rim in which a hole is made for the wick and in which coconut oil is burned) and by this he tries to improve the value of his day's finds by hammering and straightening them out until far beyond the hour of midnight.

The well-to-do Chinese merchant has the control of the most profitable business in the Islands. They are the sugar, leather, hemp, drygoods and lumber kings of Luzon.

In the lumber yards can be seen labor performed that any white man could scarcely endure for a day, yet these men work for years with little, if any rest, and without the luxury of a bed or roof over them, for their home is amongst the lumber piles and they content themselves until they have accumulated a pile of money, when they return to their native land for the remainder of their days.

The dry-goods merchant is the shrewdest of his class and his methods of conducting his business is truly the origination of genius. Looking up a street where the stores line both sides, you see exclusively cotton goods, gingham, canton flannels, prints in all colors, bleached and unbleached; goods hang on lines outside of the little stores, which average in size about six by ten feet. On the side walks salesmen and boys call attention to the goods of the newest selections. They begin by asking two prices for the article in question as a feeler, then seeing that you offer nothing, they usually ask how much you will give. The price you are willing to give is not accepted, but he passes the figures and

description of the article to the next door through the medium of a small messenger boy. You find the prices cut a little in the next door where you perhaps make a purchase congratulating yourself at not being cheated out of a few cents, but that is only a delusion for one man owns many of these little stores and the salesmen play into each others hands.

Notions and sundries are kept in little cases with glass doors, hung outside of the stores. There are neither doors nor windows on the ground floor of these two story buildings, but the open space by day are barred and shuttered at night. Sunday is the shopping day with the Chinos.

In this district, the Chinamen make an attempt to murder the English language. Some of them have native wives, who then conduct the stores, but not however, with the same attention. The wife merely waits on the customers when they please to come, and if not, it makes no difference to them. They will sit on a bench with all the small articles around and with the larger pieces hanging on the line over their heads. To take them down they simply reach for them. These women only marry the Chinese for his wealth, as they have an unbounded prejudice against the Mongolian.

The Mestizos.

We have said much about the life of the native Tagalo. It would not be proper to omit from this work the Mestizo, the half-breed, allied to the maternal native blood only. The half castes may be classifi-

ed under different pedigrees, but they are the same in manners and habits. It rarely happens that the mother of these children are other than Filipinos. For centuries the Spaniards married good looking native women, the handsomest to be found and as a result of these intermarriages, there are large families of children who inherit some of the superior culture of the father as well as his wealth. By degrees they have become civilized with the aid of their wealth, superior in tact, ability, education and position. To-day they dress fashionably, proud and dignified in manner and assume the air of a blue-blood. The haughty manner, silly thoughts and false pride of these people are illustrated by the following;

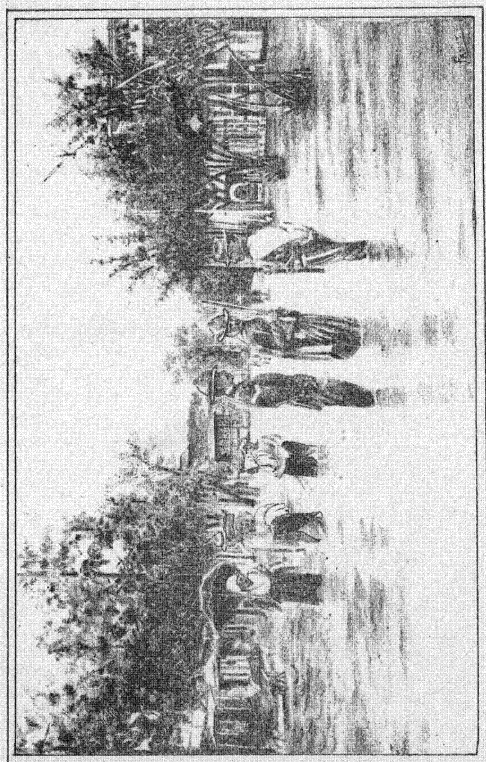
There were three sisters and one brother in this family. The girls had bright complexions and were attractive in appearance. They made a living at what some people would call the saloon business, but the establishment was of small accommodations for patrons. In one corner was a cheap upright pianó, which they never ceased to dingle. One of them would sit on the stool and let her long braids of hair trail across the narrow floor over which it was necessary to step in walking up to the bar where the liquor was served. There were besides tables at which to sit, but the service was so slow they were not patronized by the soldiers. At first this place seemed to be a rendezvous for the soldiers for the shrewd winning ways of the girls was the cause of much money being left there. Every customer had his winning smile and confidential chat from one or the other of them, whenever circumstances permitted.

This continued for quite a long time and until matters took an unexpected turn and the men sought other places of diversion on account of receiving an insult to their uniform. It happened that a Mestiza school teacher gave a dance in which these people took a leading part. The soldiers were invited, but were told that they must wear citizens clothes as there would be people there who would not mingle with enlisted men of the army. This revelation caused the men to boycott their place in the future, a justly deserved action. The fact that these half-castes should make such remarks and cast reflection on their supporters and protectors learned many of these men a lesson.

What better illustration of self esteem can be given of what these people think of themselves. They obtain and hold nearly all the situations that afford light employment, and it is the men of mixed blood who are generally found behind the counter or desk. They inherit money with their light complexions, ideals which they improve and always follow the pace as set by the Europeans in dress and habits.

A Tour Through Manila.

In making a tour through the City of Manila, we drive through narrow streets as well as being very crooked, and streets that have been laid out much like those of other European towns two hundred years ago. Many of the houses are built of stone, from two to three stories high, and with roofs in most cases of tilling, some of corrugated iron. The iron roofs at a distance present rather a beautiful appearance, especially



Posting the relief.

when the air is light and the sun shining brightly. The two highest and longest rows are those of the buildings on the Escolta, the hub of Manila.

Standing on the Escolta any afternoon you see a sight which you never forget; one which impresses you as being something like the entrance of a theatre in our large cities, after the performance is over. Carriages are being stopped here and there; the traffic is blocked in two different places here and four more beyond; the American soldier doing police duty looks exhausted in both strength and patience trying to master affairs with his limited knowledge of the Spanish language. Another guard is at the crossing swinging his club in a threatening manner, but harms no one, for his discipline has made him more polite and obliging than a man on Brynes' picked Broadway squad, in New York; several people are there trying to induce a carromata driver to take them to such and such a place, but he is immovable just then, waiting for some passenger who is at the moment inside of a store. The supply of carriages does not equal the demand and if you can't get a rig of your own, you must perforce walk or take the tram, when you look with pity upon the poor little ponies who are made to pull the heavily loaded cars and wonder where the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals can be.

The electric lights are now ablaze and you become attracted by the display of the wares of the different stores along this busy thoroughfare. You see almost everything imaginable excepting plug hats for sale, but occasionally on the street you will see a bedraggled

Filipino with a Derby on the back of his head, the cast-off of some American who discarded this heavy head gear for the cooler straw upon arrival.

As we stroll up the street we notice that the greater part of the goods are from European markets, with here and there something from home; you go inside and are told that all their goods are American, because such goods are in demand, but you soon find out he is talking from purely a business standpoint.

Every store is illuminated with electric lights of about 16 candle power of one hundred volts, which shows well the energy of the store keepers, many of whom are German, English, Spanish and a few Americans. The latter have removed a portion of the foreign ideas which have constantly confronted and tortured us.

As dusk settles every night a majority of the better class of people and Europeans drive on the Luneta, a beautiful driveway, and the most favorite resort on the Island. It is, in fact, the only place where the lords of wealth can be seen in their turnouts. The Victoria carriage is considered the most fashionable and many are seen drawn by spirited although small horses. The "cochero" (coachman) and foot boy sit at their posts in statuesque pose enjoying the cool sea breeze as well as those sitting at their ease behind them. Around the band stand pedestrians slowly parade up and down enjoying the music, while others sit down in comfortable chairs provided by some enterprising Chinaman for 5 cent an evening. Almost every race of people from all parts of the globe are represented in this motley crowd but all are enjoying themselves and as the Military Band

play as a farewell every evening "The Star Spangled Banner" every one lifts his hat, not a head remains covered, while youth joins age in solemn reverence to America's National anthem. The soldiers disperse to their quarters, those in carriages drive to their comfortable homes and soon the Luneta is deserted for the night, only to enliven up again the next evening.

I'm a Soldier, Sir!

During martial law, when it was a soldier's duty to halt, dismount and demand a pass from everybody, he was constantly rebuked for his supposed impertinence with some such remark as "I'm Mr. So-and-So and a gentleman, and I'll not get out of mi carriage for you." The sentry generally feels just as important as the so called gentleman, but modulates his voice in replying politely "I am a soldier, Sir, in the performance of my duty." Possibly this gentleman was a foreign consul who had been in the habit of domineering over everybody. However every one gets a chance sometime during his lifetime to be important. We saw such an incident take place not long ago. A native driver disobeyed his white master's order, who became so enraged that he commenced to beat him evidently forgetting that America ruled the land. As he raised the whip, the driver got a club, which warded off the blows he had been in the habit of receiving. The master then called a sentry to make a complaint, but both parties were required at the police station where each had an equal hearing. The satisfaction the master received was sufficient from his point of view

to change his place of residence, for later on he was heard to remark that he would dispose of his property and leave the country, as it was not a white man's country any longer. On the other hand the driver learned the new laws governing the Islands were founded on the doctrine of equal rights to all.

The Better Class Houses.

The houses of the better class of people are built from a design suitable to the conditions of the climate. There are no cellars, the first story serving as a basement, being built of stone or brick. The windows of this story have neither glass or sash, but are barred with iron grating to keep out intruders. Many of these gratings bulge out to enable the inhabitants to look up and down the street. In the first story lives the servants of the family, and in the courtyard is a palace for the carriages and horses. The second story terminatest the height of the building, and contains the living rooms of the family. The floors are hard wood planks sometimes laid light and dark alternately and are daily oiled giving them a smooth glossy surface, which is very beautiful. The second story floor usually extends from two to five feet beyond the first story, making a sort of veranda, although in reality it forms part of the rooms above. The roof rests on posts pinioned to the flooring and extends out over the veranda serving as an awning from the hot sun. There are but few glass windows most of them being made of concha shell cut into four inch squares set in wooden frames;



Type of a Chinese Mestiza

these let in light but no sun and slid back and forth, so that in the evenings the entire side of your house can be opened to let in the cool air; the family can be plainly seen from the street and one's thoughts travel home to the beer gardens in the cool of the Summer evenings.

To build such a house as is described above not only requires much time but costs considerable in comparison with the price of labor and the abundance of available material. This is due entirely to the slow process of preparing and hauling the crude material to its destination. A large number of men will be engaged for more than a year on an ordinary house. They will carry a piece of to see if it fits such a place; if too large they saw and chisel it down by hand, but when too small another piece must be fitted; in either case it is never as truly fitted as the job is long.

A majority of the houses in the suburbs are situated in the centre of a plot of ground surrounded with tropical plants and flowers, the grounds being laid out in zig-zag paths and diamond shaped mounds, with here and there a marble statue around which vines trail, always luxuriant the year round. Like the growing of a new set of teeth the leaves of these vines fall and new ones appear with no noticeable change.

A Late Change.

The better class Filipinos compare favorably with the white race in greediness and imitation; they excel in vanity and are only backward in inventions, lacking original ideas. They make no effort to produce more

of anything than they actually need, although their resources are abundant and there never will be a time when these resources are exhausted. Virgin forests abound, yet wood for fuel is the dearest article in Manila and this is only needed for cooking, the climate being so hot, fuel for the purpose of heating is unknown.

The New Filipino Woman.

The bicycle has become the rage with the Filipino woman as well as the boy, both of whom have a decided taste for scorching, assuming the scorchers position. Wheelwomen of other countries can be compared to the "shovel stiff" on a railroad cycle to the damsels who ride in Manila. She is not quite up to date in the wheel costume line, but she will be when we see her ordering her husband to get a baby carriage with which to take care of the baby while she is awheel. There has been a change in the poorer class of Filipinos as well; they do not appear on the streets in a half nude condition as formerly but adorn themselves in plaided calicoes of green and yellow hues. We note however, there is no change in their ways of living. The soldiers barracks are surrounded with natives seeking old clothes; formerly they were contented with old flour sacks, which made them a good pair of pants as well as advertising American brands of flour (only little understood as the words were English) but now old suits and campaign hats are worn with great gusto and pride and is the source of some little profit to the peddler.



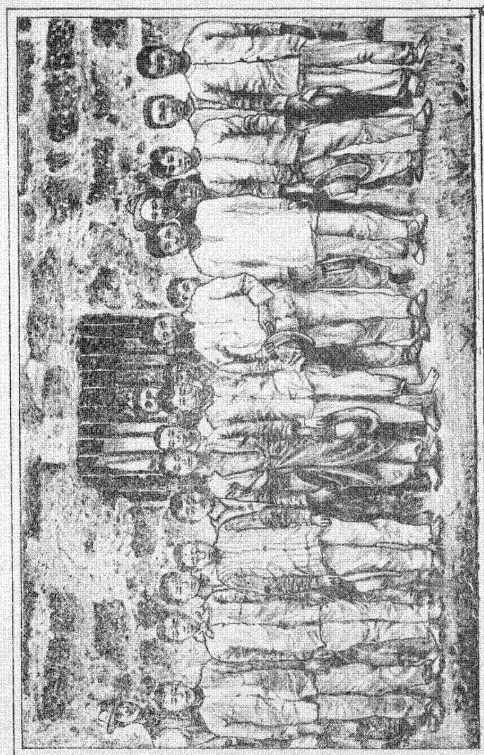
THE STRUGGLE FOR INDEPENDENCE.

WE have given brief sketches of the lives and home surroundings of the Tagalo people, leaving readers to judge for themselves the personnel of the insurgent army. Indications have always pointed to the fact that this army was officered by able, intelligent men, whose only drawback was their unfortunate circumstances in being unable to secure any military training. This was manifested by their very poor marksmanship. These men however were very loyal for the cause they fought, for when captured by the American forces would never reveal the whereabouts or strength of their comrades. The traitors brand can never be stamped on this race, nor can they be accredited with the work

of spies for spoil. When they did proffer their services to the enemy, it was through motives of treachery to lead them if possible to wrong and dangerous paths. In this they gloried and were many times successful, Independence they longed for, prayed for and bravely as well as murderously fought for during the reign of the Spanish. In one of their stolen marches on a garrison of Spaniards, marines, at Cavite, they slaughtered eight hundred men with a force of bolo and riflemen. In this attack it was a case of kill or be killed and their motto was "Do or be done by" The native naturally and by education is a warrior. Like every other half civilized race they dislike to be heavily taxed and assessed for what originally belonged to them. No payment meant in many cases, instant death. Such condition of affairs could not be tolerated forever, for by degrees some of the people got a little education from the priests and the more intelligent of these instructed their fellows of the injustices they were being subjected to. History repeats itself and a reaction was bound to take place sooner or later. More of the people were educated, even though but a little, and so we have the Filipino of to-day. All that was needed was a leader and Aguinaldo, a hero in their eyes, stepped into the place and became their agitator.

Emilio Aguinaldo.

The Filipino chief and uncrowned king of the Tagalos, was born at Cavite el Viejo, thirty-two years ago. His political career commenced at the age of twenty-seven years, when he became the Mayor or Capitan of



Native warriors.

his native town. Soon after he aspired to higher positions, and was elected the insurrectionary advisor in 1896, which compelled the Spanish government to raise some four hundred thousand Mexican dollars for its suppression. A treaty was then signed and according to its terms Aguinaldo was to receive a portion of the money for his personal use, however the money was never divided and he took it all. He was able to see the weak points of the Spanish government in the Islands and he soon became a master of the art of corruption. He quickly took advantage of the admission of Spain that she was unable to cope with the situation in these Islands. This admission just at this time gave to Aguinaldo the following he never would have had under any other circumstances. The Mestizoes who controlled much of the wealth of the Islands rallied around his flag and liberally contributed to his cause, which rapidly grew more powerful up to the time of Dewey's entrance and victory of Manila Bay. No man ever carried on his shoulders a more difficult task than that of keeping united a semi-civilized race for even in the best of regulated armies petty jealousies will exist, and how much greater must be the schemes and ambitions of the various tribal leaders under this Tagalo chief. The manifestos which Aguinaldo issued were full of patriotic sentiments and flowery phrases of love for his country and people. The motives set forth evidently dispelled the people's thought of any duplicity he may have had for personal gain. Whether these expressions of love were true or untrue is of no interest now for fate sealed his chances of ever elting

the people or the world know whether he was sincere or not.

Aguinaldo's Great Following.

The women of the country threw themselves heart and soul into the cause which was so persistently agitated, and which was just, for what greater and more noble cause can man uphold than that of liberty? A tyrannical form of government is far worse than a constitutional one, which recognizes slavery traffic as a business; under the latter it is not profitable to neglect men or execute them for trivial offenses, while under the former it is neither loss or gain, for men are cheap and can also be used as targets on which to score points to demonstrate the power of a few over the many. This conniving policy called for a revolt, when the men rose to arms receiving encouragement from their women to fight to the bitter end for their emancipation.

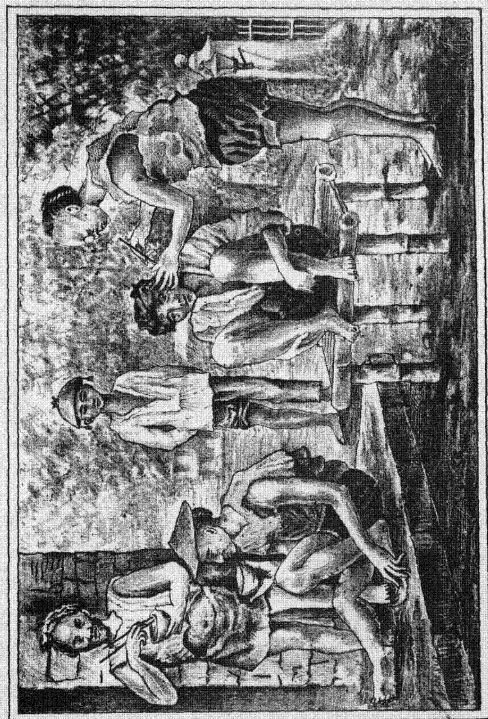
The Arrival of the Americans.

While this was going on, the Americans came to meet the Spanish men at arms. This was the opportunity the insurgents needed and which they grasped to rid themselves of the Spanish tyrants. Accordingly they played havoc with the Spanish garrisons and outposts just outside of the city of Manila. This increased their importance in their own eyes to such an extent that they believed they were in actual power. They forgot that they should first have shown to their allies, the Americans, their capabilities to govern, but so puffed up in pride were

their at their supposed great accomplishments that the cry was "gangway Americanos". To them the American was only a "middle-of-the-road" man, while they intended taking the sidewalk. Their future prospects of prosperity caused them to lose their heads and they did not enjoy seeing so many American transports steam into the bay loaded with men capable of moving mountains of obstruction, as well as gifted with qualities superior to that of any other army. These qualities were soon recognized by the Filipinos. Upon the arrival of the large mules and horses of the Sixth Artillery, the natives gazed with awe at the sight of such large animals and heavy wagons which rattled through the streets. Even the American soldiers had almost forgotten the size and strength of the mule, having become accustomed to the native horse, which is not so large as the Shetland pony sometimes seen in the States, and when the two animals were seen side by side the comparison was great.

We become skeptical when we see a bottle of poison on a shelf in the house where we live, for we are reminded of its venomous dangers. But this is only an atom compared with the powerful machine guns, which if put in operation would annihilate both men and buildings in its path. The insurgents knowing our power never surrendered, but more fully posted themselves on the arrival and landing of our troops, which however, did not seem to lessen their zealously in following up the plans of campaign. They continued to struggle and day after day more blood was shed with no possibility of cessation. They had no

government to support them and their only resources were contributions of the people and such plunder as they were able to extort by threats of violence. The fat of the land was practically in their hands and they gained a power over the people, who placed their confidence in their blind acts of folly. The secret organization which gave birth to the revolution stuck to it through thick and thin. Recruiting officers whom no one knew of, except those concerned, sprung quickly into existence. Raw recruits were mustered in with great rapidity and drilling was carried on secretly in the houses of Manila. They had no fear of being captured or molested by the Americans, for all knew of the kind and more than generous treatment accorded the Filipino scapegoats who become the prisoners of the Americans. The consolation encourage every adventurous spirit, and caused peacefully inclined natives to take up arms with a confidence, which otherwise would not have existed. Men obtained passes to go into the country to work and remained there, not as laborers but as fighters. American soldiers quickly picked up enough of the Spanish language to enable them to understand some of the conversation constantly going on around them in the native shops. The mention of Aguinaldo's name amongst them would cause their eyes to glitter. At one time a little boy who could understand a little English, earnestly inquired with a most beseeching look when America was going to give them liberty; when told it would be after the insurrection was over, he asked "Porque Cuba no libre" (Why has Cuba no liberty?) When we see ten year old boys arguing politics,



Oriental ear specialist.

what must be the feeling of the people towards the prospects of local government. They possess a strong desire for it, but no matter how great this desire for self-government, their ability to administer it would prove a flat failure for dissatisfaction would be its death. Too many tribes having different habits, manners, occupations and worse than all, a different language, could never agree amongst themselves. The whole mass of people must be elevated above their present standing, and this it will take years to do. They have however, quick perceptibilities and an unquenchable thirst for knowledge. One of their people who has been educated they look upon as a superior being and he is greatly looked up to and has great influence over the people.

Long dealings with the Spanish has instilled into the Tagalo's character cunning and treachery and no dependence could be placed in their professed acts of loyalty towards us, for they would just as soon knife us as anything else. The wonderful power of Aguinaldo seemed to wane and every day was a deathblow to the insurrectionary cause. This gradually worked a change in those not actually participating in the movement. They became enlightened sufficiently to recognize the hopelessness of the cause and of trying to hold out against the determined pursuits of the Americans, so often for policy's sake they would remark "Aguinaldo mucho malo" and to which they would try to give a genuine ring, more especially after the capture of Gen. Pio del Pilar, one of the best known leaders, as well as the voluntary surrender of others whose names

were towers of strength to the people. After Pilars capture by Capt. Lara, of the native police force, the people began to dislike the organization more than ever, and when it was necessary to settle disputes amongst themselves, the people would call upon the Military police force in preference to the native, as they seem to have a tenacious prejudice against being arrested by their own; moreover when confined in the American garrisons, they are much better supplied with chow chow.

After all, the Filipinos do not know themselves what they want. The most intelligent amongst them do not deny that they would be in a deplorable predicament without the protection of the Americans. They consider the Islands a paradise and they are right. When we see how easy it is to make a living, we envy them and almost wish we had not been born where we have to toil hard for our bread, be it in forest, prairie or town, nature provides nothing without labor and uncertainty. In the Philippines man's food is a certainty without any great exertions, so great are the productions of the Islands; hunger might result from idleness, but never starvation.

In the interior of the Islands there is no accommodation for conveying produce to the seaboard markets. The facilities offered by the rivers are favorable, but the slowness of the boats cause much of the good flavor of the fruits and vegetables to disappear, which places on the markets undesirable and unwholesome products. An improvement in this matter would be an immediate boon to the many people who have

suffered from this much needed want. The cost of transportation is demoralizing; it eats the profit out of everything, leaving no encouragement for the development of interior industries. Then again, and which makes matters worse, the different tribes do not mix and have no knowledge of one another. There are some tribes whose knowledge of one another is nothing more than legendary. Some members of one tribe informed us that it is customary in another tribe when a child is born lighter than its natural color, they would stain its skin with charcoal and cocoanut oil, then subject it to smoke in a smoke house, afterwards bleaching it in the sun. This process is repeated for four or five days, after which should it not be of a color satisfactory, the child is drowned. We learned that this desired result was not always obtained by this means, and that in only a few cases were there failures to lament over.

They are fond of jewelry and make rings and other things from telegraph wire which they plate with native gold.

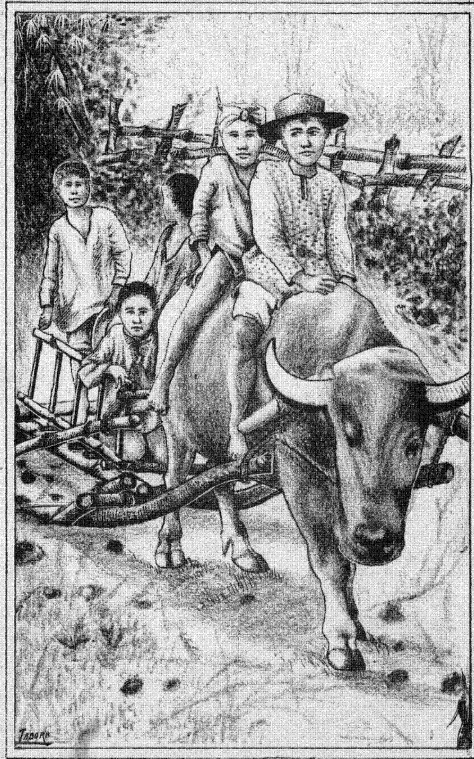
Very little farming is carried on and what is raised is used as a medium of exchange in place of money. At certain times of the year some of these tribes go head hunting and capture men of other tribes in order to make them work while holding them for a ransom. These captives are willing to compromise for their liberation; rice, tobacco and other products and sufficient for the price of the slave.

One peculiarity of these tribes is their clannishness and is the immediate cause of much friction and constant ruptures with one another.

Next to the Tagalo race, is perhaps the Pampanga tribes, being a healthy people, full of industry which shows their ambition for commerce. They raise mostly rice. Other industries are beginning to be developed in their district and those not engaged in farming employ themselves with cotton weaving, the manufacture of straw braid hats and matting and similar articles which they can find a market for. The Islands are so productive that they can obtain a living at home without roaming to another Province.

The great variety of palm trees furnishes to the people an endless number of necessities, both in food and clothing, as well as dwellings. From some species is obtained the cocoanut oil for lights; the leaves of another is used for the roof of their houses, another is made into hemp; while others are converted into bowls and dishes.

Some of the principal products of the Islands are besides the great variety of fruit and vegetables, maize, hemp, sugar, chocolate, tobacco, coffee and tea, sea shells, indigo and other valuable drugs, spices, etc. The more common fruits is the banana (of which there are 140 different varieties) oranges (very small) cocoanuts, pine-apples, cherries, watermelons and limes. A great variety of minerals abound, gold, iron, marble and granite. We look upon these natural productions with the same view as one would look at a miser, who gets no benefit from his hidden wealth and debars everyone else from getting any. The Filipino people detest the presence of a white man on the Islands and prefer to go on living as they always have, possessing no



Native farm Wagon.

ambition nor care for the future. When told of the high factory buildings and dwelling houses in America, they shrug their shoulders and say "mucho trabajo," which means that it is too much work, clearly manifesting their willingness and desire to continue in their present environments. While semi-civilized according to our idea, they have a peculiar civilization of their own, under which they live happily, and it was for them a great day (although perhaps not yet fully realized) when the American Eagle spread its wings to protect and guide where only ruin and discord was imminent under a less civilized and intelligent people.

THE END.



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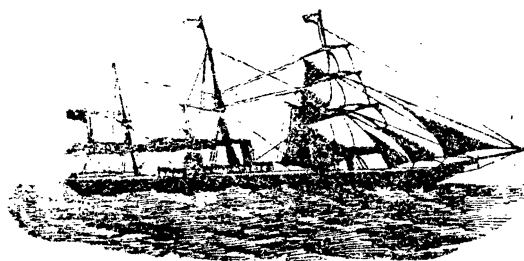
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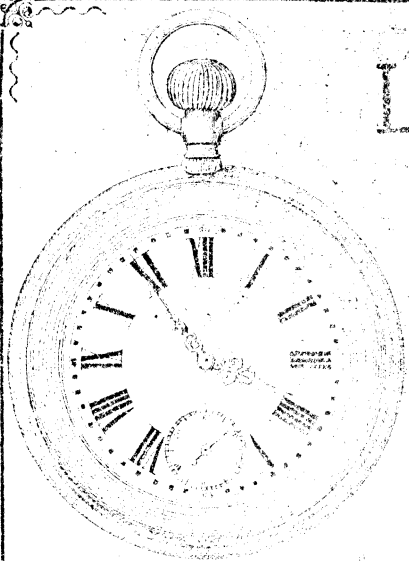
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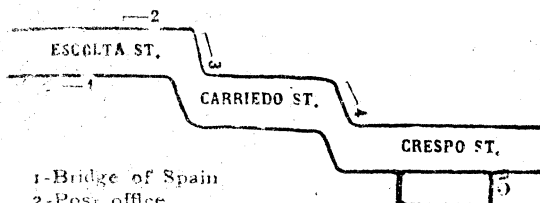
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